

CONFUSED
Characters
of Conceited
Coxcombs:

O R,
A Dish of Trayterous
Tyrants, dressed with Verjuice and
and pickeled too Posterity.

*Together with their Camp-retinue and
Fems Covert.*

By *Verax Philobasileus.*

*Integer vita scelerisque purus,
Non eget Mauri jaculis, nec arcu
Nec venenatis gravida Sagittis
Phusce Pharetra.*

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Facecious Reader,

Characters are Descriptions, and where the persons described, prove vicious and vain; excuse me gentle Reader, if this Treatise prove so likewise. The laborious Bee by nice Chymistry extracts the Elixar of her Thyme, and loads her feeble thighes with yellow sweetnesse, though perhaps the nettle, or other ranck flower be her subject: And I should wrong your judgments with censorious severity, should I think so bad of you, as but to suppose otherwise, then that your penetrating and perforating intellectuals will extract some honey from this Aloes. Should I like an unthrifty Cobler, have underlaid the rotten soles of these now worn out buskings; with the new and

To the

coſily leather of applause, and ſticht them up with the ends of commendation, the ſubjeſt would not have born it: And I my ſelf had playd the Pa-
raſite, and it had been Sutor ulcio-
crepidam. Should I with Neroes
Courtiers have wringed the neck of
my diſcourse awry, and diſtorted it
to a clawing dialect: I might have
well deserved the fate of Dyonisius
his Sycophants, and have been bound
to a continuall ingurgitation of their
ſpittle for drink and nouriſhment.
Semel insanivimus omnes, ſaith
that Poet: And ſure then their mad
actions may be part of an excuse for
my hairbraind undertakings. And
ſince many of them received pardon
of their outrages, committed on regi-
ment and order, let me ſue out my par-
don of thoſe more enormous affronts,
I have put upon ſenſe, and ingenuity.
Indeed the witty ſaying of a Gentle-
man was then moſt true: That in
England we had not Clergie men
enough, Gentlemen enough, nor Jews
enough.

Reader.

enough ; Clergie men we had scarce any , there were many extended jaws gaping as the mouth at Aldersgate , and belching forth Schisme , but no well ordained Divines , scarce tollerated : Our Gentlemen, were *παρατητικοί*, of the same generation with Frogs, Toads, and field Mice, formed of the slime and dirt of the Nation ; and animated by the heat of that sun which was placed in the center of Nols Meridian Countenance. Never was boorish inhumanity so much in fashion , never upstart pride more common ; and these beggars getting on horse-back , shew'd the world a new way , how with more speed to ride to the Detill. We had not Jews enough neither, for they should by all means have had a tolleration ; because ten in the hundred was out of fashion , and the art of Cheating was not sufficiently practised. These things thus considered , I care not if I play the foole too ; and since they are wanting supply the place , and stile my self Englands Jack pudding. I have

To the

good store of Impudence (which I pre-
cured of the Magazine which Jone
had, when she was so religiously bash-
full, as to ask the Dutches of Albe-
marle, how her Childrens portions
which old Noll left them should be
raised?) And I care not for neither,
shall you put me out of countenance
with all your dislikes, and Comments,
and Paraphrases, &c. for if you do
not approve, cast your eyes off to what
your humour fancies more accurately.
And for pride let me alone to scorn all
your sayings; Pride by name and
nature too was my sedulous Tutor.
And as for the foolery I spoke off, I
have a sufficient example in Harry
the ninth, S. Richard the fourth,
for where as we use always to say
Tom-fool, and Tom-as; they have
lately petitioned his Majestie, that
reverent title may be shwon by their
Coats, and that they for ever may be
accounted the Patrons and magnifi-
cent Champions of that ridic'ous and
thrice merry sect and association. Thus
Gentle Reader, being accoutré, I
fear

Reader.

fear not your battersies. But I doubt,
Should this Pamphlet meet with the
Ghost of St.Harrison, it would grow
pale with amazement, and be quite
out of countenance. And truely now
I speak of him, they say Peters up-
braids him extreamly, because being
alive, he condemned all civil Judi-
catures, now being dead, he counte-
nances the whole Bench, and out-
faces the whole Tribe of Lawyers; and
always stayes last in the Hall. Har-
rison affirms the contrary, and sayes
its out of zeale to the good Old Causē
his quondam Strumpet (with whom
he so often committed Fornication)
for since he cannot speake to them in
contempt, nor bite them in revenge,
he's zealously resolved to shew his
teeth and grin at them, if by any
means he may affright them. And tru-
ly as they did not well accord living, so
now, the living & the dead fall out and
law it accordingly. Titchburn that
namesake of Tibourn, which as there's
but two letters difference; so there's
scarce two steps between him and the
fate

To the

sate of being a Knight of the three corner'd Cap : This Cathern jaw'd Elfe, pines at the great disparity between Hugh Peters beard and his ; and hath sued him in Hels Chancery for his Legacy ; he should have sent him from Charing Crosse, viz. his Beard. Rhadamanthus, (that is, Bradshaw) is the Umpire in the nice-ty, and Hugh pleades he hath drunk Lethe and forgot it. Whereupon the President dismiss them with Coun-cell first for the Plaintiff, sent to him by Gaffar Lenthall and Oliver St. Johns ; the two letter-carriers be-tween the Quandam Halter-man and him, viz. I will and require thee, O thou faint-hearted dildo , to rest satisfied tili thy turn comes , and thy exaltation is at hand ; and then by virtue of the mists of Thamefis and its unclean vapours thou shalt fructify in the jaw to so great a plenitude, that by Lammas it may be mowen, and sold to the Plasterers to binde their mortar. To Hugh thus he thundred, Oh thou Impe of ignorance and Wee-

sell

Reader.

sell of wit , boast not thy self of thy
bristled turnpikes , lay but thy hand
upon thy crown , and thou shalt feele
the effectis of the Butchers wife , boast
not therefore least thy jaws be singed .

There was lately (Courteous Reader) a great and solemn meeting of the three grand Rebells of this Nation , how their bodies were animated and enlivened judge you : But they all met , and afterwards in a solemn manner laid their heads together , from whence some dangerous , very dangerous plot and disaster may be expected . I shall treat of them in their order : The first that appeared was one who in his Traiterous prosperity would have scared the Devil , and have vyd fires with Hell it self with his complexion ; but now appearing offended not the Eye so much as the Nose , and by stench and noisome vapours proclaimed a State , and the Supremacy of a Noli me tangere , I pray you stand off . Thus doe troublesome and obnoxious persons equally disturbe in all dispensations alive

To the

alive none but those Bastard Eagles
whose hardy and unrelenting Opticks
could gaze on, and rejoice over the
bideously murdered Corps of a grac-
ious and Thrice blessed Prince : None
of such Birds of prey were able to
withstand the confounding rayes and
sulphurous beams of his ominall coun-
tenance, which affrighted all loyall
and natural eyes, as if they had been
plammet-struck : Dead, none but col-
legiates in the same infernall resi-
dence, were able to breath in that fa-
tall aire which he had corrupted :
Those excepted, whose extasied souls
ravished with joy of his condigne pu-
nishment, by excesse of exalted spirits
did themselves injuries, rather then
omit the sight of so perfidious a mon-
ster. So that alive, he offended the
Eyes with his Nose, dead, he afflicted
the Nose for the Eyes curiositie. The
second was a limbe of the same feind,
his Son in Law, a man as bad as him-
self in desires, though the great Devil
kept his equall under, one that lost his
life, because he never found the true
use

Reader.

use of it. *A man of approved mettle* and mischief, and for his perpetual Infamy, one of Nols Nymphs. The Third a piece of lack latine, a Lawyer who experimentally knew a tenure in Capite ly Grand Serjeanty near Paddington. *A man of learning,* and a second Dr Faustus, though he rendred all but himself infelices most miserable : *A president to follow* whose example did necessarily include perdition : *A president whose brazen front feared not impiously to condemn his Sovereign and martyr his King.* And to summe up all, one that made Religion a Cloake to shrow'd all villainies and conceale them. The first had his gifts been graces, might have attained the honor of an Albemarle, and eternized his name with honourable titles, more glorious than infamous : And the rest of his helbounds had not they hunted counter and confusedly, might have catcht the haire of order, and obtained the game of discipline, and then would the world have shouted, and echoed forth their praises

To the

praises and commendations. They
had their grand meeting at a conve-
nient place, convenient for its figure,
each man his corner, convenient for
its situation in a by and mischievous
place; Convenient for its use, a place
befitting their deserts, and suiting
their treason. But being scared some-
what, they resolved to lay their joul-
beads together, and the place of meet-
ing was under a dust basket, when
being something stounded at the treat-
ment, sued an exaltation. These three
me thinks are the Morrall of Cerbe-
rus; and were indeed the hellish por-
ters too let in confusion into the land;
and I believe have the Sop of reward
by this time abundantly bestowed upon
them. Something may be said of them
as of Maximus, they were valiant,
and victorious, but Tyrannicall U-
surpation, and Murderous Regicide-
tion spoiled the Markets of their swel-
ling honour, and poisoned their names
with the guilt of Perjury. Then A-
pollonius Thianæus his experi-
ment, that he in his travels observed

Reader.

This was abundantly verified, for the
a conu^r proud then did command the bumble,
s figur^r the quarrellous the quiet, the Tyrant
nient for the Just : And the greatest Thieves
schiev^r and most detestable Murderous hang
e, a place the Innocent. It was asked one what
l suiting exploits he had done in the Low
ed some Countries? O quoth he, I cut off a
eir joul^r Spanyards legs, reply being made, it
of meet^r had been something it he had cut off
, when his Head : Oh, saith he, you must con-
be treat^r sider the head was off before. But
ese thre^r these impious scoundrels first made a
Cerbe^r decollation, and deprived us of the
lish por^r blessed Head of our body Politick, and
be land; afterwards cut off the legs too, and al-
reward^r togeither left^r it a mishapen trunk;
ed upon exanimate and deformed. But thus
of them much for my Apology, for some of my
valiant, first Essayes; If a Hide Park Lady
call U. chance to be offended with any thing,
gicida- she may think concerns her honour;
ir swel- all I can say to such Monsters, who
names when nature hath given them but one
ben A- spot, affects an hundred, and set the
experi- fashion of their Secrets in their faces
bserve^r without blushing: All that I shall say

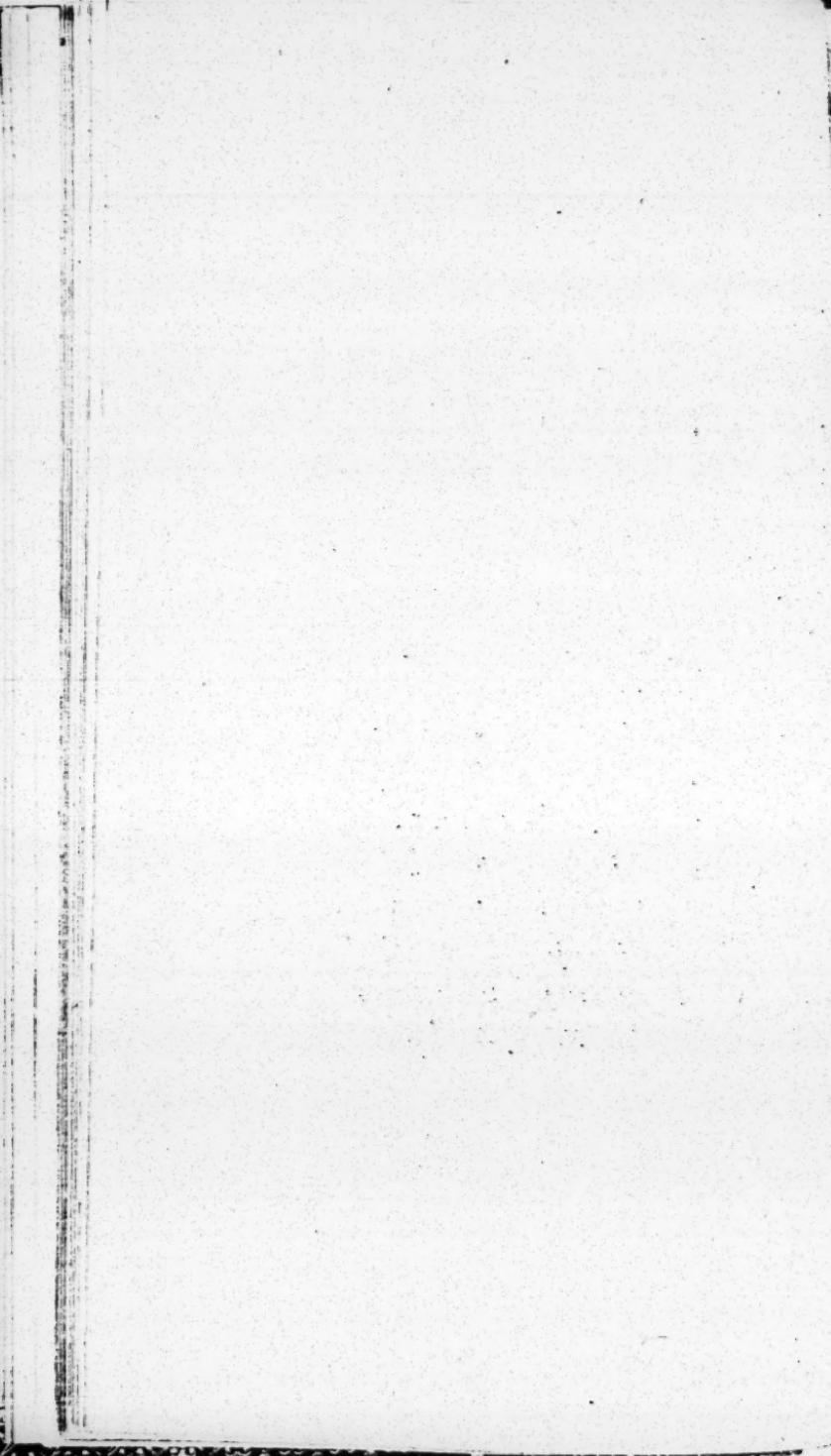
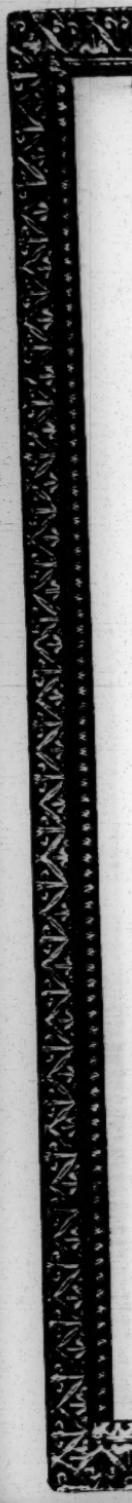
To the

to them, is what one said of Scandal
If I do not deserve , saith he, what
thrown upon me , my life will gi
them the lye : If I die , its my duet
be patient and amend : If Lady
your vertuous modesty vies splendor
with your faces , and ingenuity be
prevalent as beauty , then I rejoice
to finde an exception from t' e gener
rule , and to be proved a Lyar ; but
rampish lust and damnable pride , i
marring what God made , and makin
your selves party per pale Blackmore
in part , in part English : If the insa
tiable appetite must have the con
veniency of Gallants , and new sortes
of impieties are found out for titillation
and Sodomy ; Pardon me then if I
guesse at your lives , and tell your
faults . As for those Covetous Misers
and scraping Hags , whose fate it is
to grovell in minerals , till the damp
of death saves the Hangman a labor
All I shall accost them with , is what
naturalists observe of these Countries
where Gold Mines are plentifull ; the
ground is alwayes barren and un
fruitful

Reader.

fruitfull. So say I to you, Quid
n on mortalia pectora cogit? Au-
ri Sacra famos. This greedy worm
of muck desire will seduce thee to most
impious enormities, and render thy
soule unfruitfull of the least goodness.
But I shall make the Porch bigger
then the House if I proceed any fur-
ther; I shall therefore desire you to
look upon these fooleries, as the di-
versions of a solitary life, and as the
refreshments of a young brain in these
sad dayes, when Government lay a
bleeding, and loyalty was accounted
frency. And let the carping Reader
mend what he sees amiss in these pu-
errill exercises, and he that cannot
better it, let him learn to hold his
peace: If any like it, I am content,
if no body are pleased, I am still con-
tent, and will be in spight of the most
Criticall judgements; And so adieu.

To



To his much esteemed friend,
K. W. Congratulating his
Characters,

C Ease, Cease, you scribbling
puny Pamphleteeres;
See here a more Elustrious
Pen appeares;
Poore pedling Poetasters,
you may scoule,
And weeping Polyhymne
may go howle:
Your Markets spoild, but if
you needs must use
Your wonted trade, send
out some backey muse,
On Pegasus in Post
to tell about;
That late, a new borne Star
hath been found out:
Wits Comits therefore, now
snuff out the Blaze,
On which the vulgar so
with wonder gaze;



Send

Send home your borrowed
Vapours, and restore
That light, by which
you shin'd so bright before.
This new rise Planet
with his infant Light ;
Out shines you all, being
mounted at your height.
O then, if by the dawning
we may guesse,
Of the insuing day,
what happynesse
Will thy high noon produce,
thou needs must bring,
A fruitfull Summer,
but so good a Spring.
And if in Prentisship
thou thus erect,
Thou sure at last
must be wits Architect

L. G. A. C. C.

owed

To the Ladies.

SHort hand and Characters
in sense agree,
Then what care I (sweet Ladies)
if you see,
Your selves epitomiz'd,
you'd blush i'me sure
Should I tell all,
and not the light endure.
Ciphers are Characters,
and you I know
Do love to have your I,
Turn'd to an O.
And think it no unhappy
Cipher when,
Circles and figures are
made out by men;
And say it makes a summe,
because your I
Was set before the O's
Supremacy.

Say not that 'cause of shortness
I do err,
since you'r decypherd
in a Character.
You Ladies, long and large
I know do fancy,
But not reproofs;
but such things as did nanse
Praise in Hide-Parke and wish
for, when she see
The fifth leg of a Stone-horse
Rampant t'bes,
Therefore to you I'lle scarce
direct my stuff,
You brevity despise
and hate reproof.

K. W.

Characters,

ness
anse
wish
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W.
ers,

Characters.

ACourtier, is one of *Apulcius's* Golden Asses, whose fine cloths hang about his Body as the painted cloth before the men that act a puppet play; only to abscond, and veil his simplicity from the eyes of the vulgar; and to put a seeming shew of generosity in his garments and habiliment: though in truth and verity he's but a meer gew-gaw. He is one of *Æsop's* fable verified; proud, prick-eard, fillies, masqued in the gorgeous, and majestick attire of an heroical Lyon; for though he bridles it, and looks aloft on those he calls the inferior (*i.e.* those that have not as fantastical an attire as himself.) yet he himself, *infra*, beneath or rather within his gay *antimasq;* (I mean in his intellectuals, and internal accomplishments, is as pittifull a

P. B. 41 piece

2 Characters.

peice of mortality, if he once comes to the exercise of the minde, as that lazie Tinker who (is reported to have) layed down his wallet to fart ! But lets trace him a little, and follow him from his forme, or nest. The first step he takes is, it may be to the University, whether his good old Syre sends him, to store himself with solid, & substantiall erudition though he only prankes up his fancy with the swelling title (of fellow-commoner) because the first aspect of his velvet, is a cogent argument to obtain free-ness of accessse to his Landresse or Butlers Daughter, or other town Doxies. And its upon them, & to redeem their favor, and purchase a smile from them, that he sends so many St. Georges to an eternal errantry never to returne to his burnt bottometh pocked. These he reverenceth with the title of faire Lady, as he doth the Court minions (those

(those paramours of lust, and invaghlers to debauchery) with his now more affected and modish congratulations. His Tutor perhaps takes pains with him in his Logick, but he neither can nor will understand any term but that of a *non entity* because he is conscious to himself he's no schollar. A thought of *smagletius* terrifies and affrights him as much as *compossibilitas* and *incompossibilitas*, did noble Randolphs simplicius, perhaps if he be somewhat of *Balam's* temper, that would be accounted a good Conjuror, but wo'nt take pains, then he steepes and souseth his memory with a few hard words, and broken sentences, and thereby gets and obtains his end, viz. the reputation of a good schollar, amongst his fellows; that do us much fear the rattling discord of such harsh sounding, noddle puzzling sequepedalian words, as ever that white-liver'd

Monarch did Thunder, or as the flattery of a cadent Brickbat. Here also he learns to buss his hand, make a leg, pluck off the hat, and to go aloof off, of the fashion; to be impudent, court a Strumpet methodically, and that without the former ruine of his Buttons and Bandstrings, to be drunk, sing and roare out bawdy Catches, and then by this time, he's fit for *Grayes Inn*, or some other Inns of Court.

Now his Father sends for him home, thinking his son to be a good proficient, when he's in the same form with that storied lack latting, that invented the upstart Latine of *Stonum bonum crowpe-skaweedum*. Well, after he hath made his Fathers man drunk, & the rest of the company merry, he obeys his Fathers injunctions, and up rides he to *London* the next Term to be initiated at the Inns of Court and throw away five pounds. And now he begins to get a step higher. Here

Here he meets with some of his *quondam* acquaintance, and then march they, and enter him in a bawdy-house, where after he hath been well squeezed in his Pockets by the Hectors, he begins to learn some policy in wickednesse : He mindes nothing lesse than *Littleton*, and can show no Tenure of his wit, but that he hath it a Fee-simple. He thinks it a mode to come home late drunk, and so to quarrel and gets his pate broken ; and by that means he knows what it is to hold in *Capite*. He gets the French *Crankums*, and so knows what it is to have a Tenure in *Taile*. He Games himself into debt, and Rants himself into pawnings, & by an Arrest and Forfeiture, knows the nature of petty Serjeants and a Mortgage. Thus he runs divisions upon Sr. Edward Cook; by experimental Annotations. This long since he did begins, *Patrios inquirere in annos*,

thinking in his heart, it is a sin for any Father to live after his eldest son is twenty one, and now it may be by this time, the old man takes an occasion to march off, and depart ; And then my Gentleman gets him a Wife *procreandi causa*, and comes up to London, and turns Courtier, or as it commonly happens, turns no better then Stallion for other mens Ladies, as other men do for his. Now his lust is at the height, and his Pride hath its *ne plus ultra*. His onely work is to set the Tailor on work for his all-wayes a translating his suits, and loves to show himself singular in his fancies. Headores his Minnions Trophies, or rump knots more than God, and fears the want of erection, and warm blood, more then the Devill, and that makes him so duellize and quarrell for the one, and take such provocative in censive Medicines for the other. In the Winter

Winter Cards, Dice, Balls and Venery are his Religion and recreation ; but in all gaming, he thinks he's bound to loose if his Purfse plays against him. In the Spring my Lady and her Leaper hurry to *Hide-park*, and then my ruffling gallant turns Coachman, & hurries her to the lodge, *Spring-gardens*, and *Mulbury-gardens*, and there they frolick it a little, and so to prick-penny. And now he is at the height of his atchievements, and if he can but gain the art of flattering, or colloguing, he thinks himself the best man in Christendome. After all his wilde Oats are well sown, and his Wife hath well loaded him with Bearns, he begins to grow a little more serious, and then his aimes may be towards state affairs, and his designes are to insinuate into such a place of dignity as he may be called a statesman, but you'd guesse him a conceited one—

A conceited Statesman.

A Conceited Statesman , is one that thinks more of himself than others dare ; and the higher he thinks to soare in the opinion of the multitude, the more he unvailes his own imbecility , and renders himself pel-lucid ; his State maximes are as few as his desigues , and they come just to nothing; for all his aym is to make a show in the world , and so he doth, though it is but a foolish one. When he sits in consultation, he knows not how to drive away the time , but by nodding , and by his sleep makes it manifest , he is silently consulting with his pillow , if he chances to put in a word by the by ; for he speaks in a Parenthesis , he doth it with a great deale of deliberation , so to make men imagine

imagine the matter to be weighty and of importance ; when a lasse, it is onely to pick out a little sense out of his nonsensicall imaginations. So that it may be said of all his productions, *Parturiunt montes nascetur.*

riculus mus.

For like that Cardinals stately sumpture-horses lading, though he may promise some policy in his feigned aspect; yet when by chance he overthrows the burden of his thoughts by an Oration, (which is an offence to him) he discovers the old shoes, and empty marribones of his barren pericranium. Other mens speeches and motions he never minds, for his watch, his gold fringed gloves and sowre faces, take up all the time.

If he hath any Traffique, or dealing with his Superiours, his conceited coxcomb vents its own simplicity, without interrogation, for by his affected studiousness

ness to seem grave and prudent, he renders his unpolish'd and incult intellect more conspicuous. If his discourse be with an equal then by thinking himself the best man in the company, he shows he hath quite forgot, or never read the first great consideration of a Statesman, (*viz. cognoscere se ipsum*) for he whose aspiring mind will not condiscend to the thoughts of its own state, will never have brains enough to consider of any thing, that is or may be apparently good for a State or Kingdome. If his inferiours are with him, he vents other mens motions for his own, and some of his own too if he can remember them; and never concludes without a self applause, *viz.* was it not a good motion: now he bewrays his ignorance in policy, by declaring State-Councils to the Vulgar, whose conceits of Politique notions are as crude and raw as his own. And though he may

may think himself fit to be a Pri-
vy Counsellor yet for my part
I think him a fitter man to be
Councillor in a privy. If he rides
down into the Country , he
makes the silly Swaines there a-
dore him as a god, whom indeed
they may esteem beneath a man;
and when death comes, all that
he leaves behinde him , signifies
but thus much o. *viz.* a cypher.

A meere Polititian.

S one whom if one should trace
from the beginning , we might
 finde him a man of good parts,
 though of low condition ; one
 of a sharp wit, contriving head
 piece, resolute minde, strong bo-
 dy and constitution, though the
 first is blunted for lack of exer-
 cise, the second scanted for lack
 of matter , the third and fourth

au-

augmented by want and experience: Some of these have been so ingenious, as to hammer Alls into Rapiers, Lasts into Lists, Neats Leather into Buff-Coats, and themselves out of a narrow stall into a spacious Field in the head of an Army. Others by continual use of brasse, have so brazed their Faces, and steeled their Consciences, that they shame not to use Pole Axes in lieu of Hammers, and to make the Tinkers Character true indeed, viz. Under a pretence of mending the holes, and crevices of a decayed State, have rended and cloven in funder a whole Republique. Others by the vertue of Malt have acquired such an excellent faculty; that they can sling a State into a new *de corum*; and after a purging and cleansing of (as they pretend) the musty cask of a Kingdome, bung it up with the salt and clay of a Commonwealth and Lord Protector.

tector. And all, or any of them (by this time) have learnt the trade of policies, and therefore we shew their acquired experimental principals. Their first principall apparent (and truly that is all) (after they have winded themselves up to this pitch of credit, and have got the Hosanna of the Vulgar) is the good, the spiritual good of the Republique ; and here they follow the example of repairers, who pull down for edification. And the former, good, old, wholesome, Rites and Customes, not onely of a Nation in generall, but also of all Reformed Churches, according to the Apostolical Faith; must be brought under the notion of Superstition and Idolatry. Now these politique Moles begin to cast up the solid mold of Religion, into loose and discontinued heaps of conscientius Liberty ; that so this like one of the Devils Moustraps may allure the pillidging

14 *Characters.*

pillidging Mice of a State to complyance in wickednesse.

Now the Mask of all their proceeding is Reformation ; i. e. to reduce a Nation into their power, unto their bow. The Bible is the Standard of their Actions, till politique Necessity forces their feigned reality to a disobedience.

A second principall is flattery, and collogung with all parties; promising mountains, but performing nought but such molehill actions as breed and produce nothing but a multitude of Pillants, and Vermis of his own constitution. Now by his over much seeming affability, he shews his servill and ignoble nature: which will do any thing to procure it self a sound of fame, which will availe him little; but to be an *indictum* of his own vacuity, and emptines of all solidity; and his repliatnesse of insippid aierial and light whimsies. Promised.

mised preferment is all his reward to them perhaps, who deserve better than himself:

But his third Principall, is to lay by (either by picking a quarrell with, or devising plots against) such as have been his co-adjutors to this Commetique serenity.) And now he begins to play the Devill on Earth, who if he mends not his manners, may work with the Devill in Hell. By fasting he ripens his wits to contrive plots; and when this is done, he draws in the rich, and wealthy of the Nation, by his Promoters, and thinks now to make his sequestration and forfeiture lawfull in the eyes of the Vulgar. He gives thanks for his good success in these Tyrannical conceipts, under pretence of gratitude, for a deliverance: and so it is; for by this means, viz. by cheating, and trappanning others of their Estates: he delivers

16 *Characters.*

delivers his Children, and kinsmen from their naturall slavery and wonted beggery. *Unum pro multis dabitur caput*, is another rule and his best to, if he knew how to use it as he should, but that is inflicted upon the innocent : and those whose crimes are as red as his nose (for that cannot but reflect the colour of that bloud he hath spilt) go not only scotfree : but rewarded also and advanced.

He now is a pure free-man only he is a little overswayed with the voluminous bulke of that Army; whose idle lives hate the mention of a reversion to their wonted druggery. These he maintains not with his purse; but by his wits, and by his taxes lays himself liable to be taxed of Tyrany, and at the end levies his own ruine.

He never makes conscience of any former protestations, but seeing his body decayed, thinks to establish

establishe other mens labours, on his own progeny, and just before he hath done Councelling his wilde son, he is blown away with a blast, and the snuff of his life will stink this twelve months.

This is the head generall polititian, private ones differ only in degrees. To undermind competitors, for the same place is one designe, and thus they do by dawbing over their stinking conditions, to their superiours, with the specious shew of humility, and devotion; and by threatening or alluring their inferiors into a compliance (by their acclamations) to their designs having once got his head into the rising clymate never leaves winding his muddy head-piece, to an aspiring higher, till he it may be grows shorter bythe head; and takes the recompence of his knavery on a block. And there we'l leave him, least further anato-

C mizing

mising his politicall body, we
discharge such a stench of iniqui-
ty as may new seal an honest and
well meaning stomack.

An Upstart Pragmaticall.

A Parliament man is one
who hath turn'd his leather
breeks into the new fashion; and
because he hath squeezed an e-
state out of the ruines of superi-
ors, & nourished his lean carcass
by the blood of his betters:
Thinks he is a man sufficient, to
sit at the starne of a Common-
wealth; but scarce knows which
way to steare, only by his hands
those naturall informers; and its
well to, if he knows his right hand
from his left. His ambition to
be great, makes his simple noddle
shew its sottishnesse in Publique,
whereas if the Squire and no
Gentleman,

Gentleman, would have contented himself with a Justice of Peace ship, and good house-keeping; he might have been made (by the help of a good Clarke) passable in the eye of the Country.

He is so farr from that good Athenians Temper, who rejoiced there were many that deserved preferment better then himself, that he thinks himself the only man for the place, and all others in comparison of him are but like a pismire to an Elephant. You shall finde him speaking the the neighbouring towns from their voices in affected course complements, just raked from the plow taile and bedaubed with new terms and eloquent (as he accounts them) phrases and on the election day, In comes Tobit and his dogs following him for I know none but animals will vote for one whose wit cannot be compared to some infectiles.

He much assimulates the Sarazens head without Newgate, when his brawny bum is set upon his mens shoulders; his face being swelled with the immagination of a Chaire of State; he carries an aspect like a town bull, or a Full necked Presbyter. Now if these fools should chance to let the asse paramount salute his mother earth, with his venerable buttocks; it may well be said, like will to like, as the Devill to the Coliar.

The greatest opposition to this his designe, is the fast he must keep at Westminster, for there he fears an insurrection in his belly; and dare not stufte his greasy po-kets with flotten cheeze; for fear of the hogoe, and his wonted enemy the rats. The first day, the man is so amazed at the new convention, and so unskilfull in the art of policy, that he takes a resolution to do no good; because he cannot speak fence; and you

you may trust him, he hath not
wit enough to do harme.

But after the newnesse of the
thing grows common, and his ig-
norant impudence begins to
take place, then who so forward
as master Upstart; for he cannot
tell what though he aims at no-
thing but contradiction, and
will hammer out a Negative,
though he knows not the mean-
ing of an Affirmative. He's so
far from being sensible of a scofe,
that he thinks them commenda-
tions, and if any thing be done,
straight he did it. He may be
compared to false ware which
your almost bankrupt tradesmen
use in their shops (rags han-
somely tied up as their other) to
make a shew, but are never used;
so he takes up the roome of those
whose good parts, and education
give them a lawfull claime to
the place. If he makes a speech
it is a 12. moneths study, and if
his mother went three quarters

with him, he may justly give his barren scull a fourth to conceive and produce in: And its almost as long in speaking as in preparing; first ushered in with hems and wry faces; and farr more dangerous, for in making it, he only threatned the ruine of one blockhead in speaking, of his buttons, beard, bandstrings, and handkercheifs, a pittifull disjoyn'd peice of Tautologie, when all is done, whose incongruous matter can only unveile the miscarriages of a common nature by his own condition, but knows no more how to prescribe a likely remedy, then a Childe or schoole boy: It may be and sure it is, he doth think himself a rare prater, and so he might have been accounted amongst the popet-players for his widned throat, streacht with his former angry expostulation with byard, and dobbling have extended the noise of his Organes even to the roaring

roaring Gammut of a martiall, under pretence of Religion he sets his pragmatical pate a working, and reforming in the country. Now all that will not worship the beast must downe even to the ground. Those that comply with his humours, and none else shal thrive under his sphere; And they are so many, that not only he of them but the house of him, and such others lacks purging. He fears this more then Hell, and would pine to death if he thought he should be outvoted the next Election; if he dies or is cast out, There is an end of him.

A Justice of Peace

I S one for the most part, whose life runs Antipodes to his name and the name I believe was first

G 4 founded

upon an Anteparistalis, for he hath not wit enough to do Justice, and the clamours of his querulous neighbours will not let him live in peace and quietnesse. Lets take a view of him in his domestique affairs. You shall have his puney Clarke (who because he swears others; thinks he may curse and lie by authority) ready to call him up to decide a two peny controversy, before he hath done his wife Justice, which will make her break his peace if not his Coxcombe. When he hath done with her, down he comes and hears two fools prate, and sends them with a few Justices law notions, but no lawfull realities of Justice. Hee's never so taken, and in his kingdom, as when the swearer or drunkard comes before him, then the Informer must sweare, through an inch board at least, and then the sots must either pay their money which he gapes
at

at (for he'll be sure to threaten an unlawfull space of time to found them in) and then one groat goes to the Informer, one to the poor; he keeps the other eight pence for his pains, and so robs the poor, who fears his worships browns, and reverence him outwardly, but curse him after. He is never so hard matcht, as when he meets with an understanding Yeoman, and an impudent whore: the one puts him down by his reason, and experience in the Law, the other by her impudence, and eloquent bawdry. To her his wife listens; and may be will entreat for her fellow wanton, knowing how hard a thing it is to live honestly. At the quarter Sessions out rides his worship and his maker (for it is the Clarke makes the Justice) Where meeting with his fellow fimplicians, they license the most Lycentious out
of

of policy of a future fine, and when alls done, like poor schollers, whose moneys falls short, go a begging to their Clarks, whose onely wit is in their fingers ends for a dinner, and ride home just asses as they came. No wonder the Judges are so carefull in their charges on the bench to informe the Justices of their duty; when few of them understand the law any better then Parrats, I, or ever knew the meaning of a *præmuniry*, or other Law term. In a *Mittimus* lyes their chiefeſt ſkill ; and in a Warrant they ſkill in the firſt two ways. Firſt, By being ſubtil to finde out and entrap rogues, and this they do by their former practices for what ſo fit to unkennell a fox as the tarier which is or hath been a part of him. Secondly, By being ſtrict in the thing made, they will be ſure to put in without baile or mainprise.) The Warrants they make and *Mitti-*
mus

mus are replete with many absurdities all of kin to Sir. Thomas Martin, and all bigg with the same drollerys. But I will leave him and his Clarke for they always go together, the Justice being a cypher without him) to the Croude and rabble least speaking to much we undo and defame that credit he never had.

A High Constable.

IS a Gentleman by his place, though not by his education, and birth, for this his preferment, hath metamorphosed the antient titles of his progeneters, viz. gaffer, and goodman, into Master, and now he is vampt a Gentleman, and got a button hole higher then his forefathers; his

his first step of honour was to be the head Jury man of the great Inquests, but in all his proceedings it's a *query*, whether he understands the title. But what's the reason of this his first step, why? Because he hath squeezed a *modicum* out of the bowels of his mother earth, which hath been a supplicate to his education, to teach his callous, and clumsy paw, the ill favoured demeanure of his penne to so great a proficiency, that he doth not now as formerly set his marke, viz. a paire of Galloes, or some such scawle, but hath arrived to the mode of setting down his bald name, in his most mishapen illegable Characters.

Now he begins to give up his verdict confidently, and ignorantly, and because his dirty face is not capable of a blush, except by the reflection of the Judges robes; he presumes to set himself in the place of the company, and

and to be their mouth to the bench, who if he were rightly examined, would be found to be a mere mouth, *i e.* a simplification. When the freeholder comes to be chosen high constable, his excellency lies in his account he can give of all the towns and parishes in his Wapentacke, and the under officers thereof (as he calls them) the Corporation towns of the shire, and their jurisdiction; and this he doth to, after the manner of that pitifull fresh water Captaine, who was to instruct his followers (for I cannot call them nor him soldiers that were so raw in millitary discipline) in warlike postures, and could not by reason of his inexperience remember them: but at each command looks on the paper pin'd on his skirt, and if his eye chance to see double, he commands them to face about to the wine mill.

So this shread of an Officers
members

30 *Characters.*

members, I should had said me
mory, being somewhat short,
will be sure to keep up his ol
Grandtires custome: viz. long
and large skirts, that so his skele
dole may make recompence to
his memory for his short dimen
sions.

His place makes him come to
Church and heare, but a hun
dred to one his matted noddle
is so stuft with the windy conceit
of his mastership, that there's no
room for any thing but adorati
on. Now his cuffs hang about
his clumsy fists, like dishclouts
made they are, out of the ruine
of his wifes smock; whose braw
ny bumm and course hide, will
soon freeet out a piece of course
lockrum. His Cloak hangs on
his shoulders much like a fidlers
only its somewhat fresher, and he
fears to touch the fides on't, or
give it a wispe under his arme,
for fear his dirty clutch should
grease it, and his wife scold at
him

him for wrinkling his pontificibus; but I fear a presentation next quarter Sessions, therefore good Mr. Gaffer adieu.

A Jury man Rustick.

THinks his unhewen noddle able to give a rationall account of his charge, and place at the sizes of hisen prizes, as he call them, but alas ! poor fellow the latitude of hisprickears, show the whole world that they have suckt up his brains; and that his empty noddle is full of nought put conceit and self applause.

Did you but see him gape at the Judge with his lockerum jaws, when he examines in the tryal, and gives his opinion; you would almost sweare either the fot hears with his mouth, or else the

elv being a faint hearted pupy
ounds at the conceit he hath
the judges red robes, are only
the blood of some condemned
wretch. When he's retired to
his considering plat, how many
frivolous nonsensical queris doth
he make, and when he brings in
his verdict, he will be sure, ei-
ther becaus he would be thought
a noble person, and so fit for the
place; or else a prudent man, and
so fit to be regarded, he gives a
sum of the costs and charges
his & their pitifull pates, & indi-
gent pericranium's think equi-
table by Nobles, or Marks: not
by pounds, because the thread-
bare scrub never saw at one
time (of his own) twenty shill.
If he hath obtained to so high a
measure of book learnednes (as
he calls it) as to write, then
he's the best of the shire, and his
leaden pate serves to be the by-
asse of all his wooden headed
roundnодled associates, if his
zeale

zeale pretended to religion; then after his verdict (as he calls it) he takes upon him to informe the iust-asles of the sh-re, of ill licensed Alehouses and other misdemeanours, & thinks thereby to have the credit to be accounted a man respecting the Republick good. But Sizes being over, hee's sure to have a parting blow; I mean, a hogshead of beer in his own asses noddle; and then he Gallops a titering pace home, and the next day, falls to repenting for this (as he calls it) sin of infirmity.

Now he's turned a Diurnal in Folio, and as that, doth he informs his neighbours of an abundance of lies; which they are bound to believe, because he's one of the twelve; and the twelfth wise man spoke it. Well, after he's pretty well empty of all his stories, then to the plow again and his daily labour; and now he neither minds God nor

the Devill, only his mother earth; and he viper-like makes no conscience of piercing and penitrating his mothers bowels; but I fear my Country men will be angry with me; but my best hope is that they cannot read, and then I hope I shall be free from their homespun execrations. However for a parting blow Master Jury man have a care of bribes and partiallity, interest and affection; for if you do the Devills work hee be sure to pay your wages at your own Sizes.

A Church-Warden.

A Church-Warden, may be compared to a choaky peare, which though Grafted on never so good a stock, yet remains as bad and ill favoured as ever: So he by nature of a clownish, and *Nabal*-like temper; yet though he comes to the honour of the forementioned place; to be a warden or overseer of the Church, yet he still retains his own naturall ignorance and stupidity. Yet neighbours, I hope you'l respect Mr. Church Warden, for else hee'l be so farr from repairing, and mending your meeting-place, as hee'l conspire your ruine in endeavouring its downfall. Well

when all comes to all; he understands his place as much as his wife , and she, as much as her daughter; and fools all, much alike; if he chance to be of such a publique spirit, as to new transmography his Charge ; then to be sure he sets his name up in large characters ; as if he thought men were so much like him , as to worship and adore such a pitifull piece of mortallity. But woe be to his breeks when he gives up his accounts , which like that subtil Roman he seeks not to do,rather then to do, but i'le leave him and his Parish, to reckon with this cipher.

A Baily or Serjeant,

A Serjeant is one of the Devils Tinderboxes, prepared to take and receive the fire of malice into his clutches, and use it accordingly, tutch and go, touch and take. Hee's made up of the ruines of poor men, and rioting of rich; and all's fish that comes to his net; he's the Tumbler; the lercher of a City, Corporation, County or Shire, the very Puss-cat, that watches the proceedings and creepings abroad of his Timorous mice. Take him simply out of his Authority, and he's a pretty piece of impudence; a

D 3 kinde

38 *Characters.*

kinde of pretender to some knowledge of the Law, as to the pratique part; and then I can-not wonder at that Epitaph up-on that honest Lawyer, viz.

*God works wonders now and than
Here lies a Lawyer an honest man.*

Since their practice is much like that of the Devills, to go about like roaring Lions seeking whom they may devoure. But alasse, all his knowledge amounts no farther then petty ignorance; for he's only skild in the negative part of the Law, viz. you shall never go out of prison except you pay me my fee i. His principals, if he deal with a poor man are to ly and sweare to ly making him believe some strange disasters will befall, unlesse he compound so & so; or purchase him to be his friend; when as he plays Jack of both sides, and is feed by one side to speak in his behalf to the creditor, and on

the

the other to terrify and affrighten the debtor; thus he plays the *bocus pocus* on both sides, and laughs in his sleeve toowhen he's at home. If he deals with a rich and crafty knave, then he's at a losse; and because he cannot play the knave he'l be sure to play the fool, and humour all sides. But he excells only in his politick art of Cunny caching: Hee's a notable man to bring about his catchpole designes, for just like the Devil, he deals with every man according to his temper and inclination.

If he hath the wit to clap up a coveteous man; he enveagles him with the shoeinghorne of a fine bargaine: (and this he doth by a proxie, for fear of distrust) and takes him in the way, and carries him to make the bargaine in the Counter; or prison in stead of the Taverne or Ale-houses: and then tells him he hath done him a courtesie in saving his money.

If with a friend that he thinks will not mistrust him, he invites him to dinner, and feeds him with a messe of forfeiture, and makes the Counter his drawing roone; but for all his art he's sometime met with, and though he and most of his complices are good lusty pupies, yet they sometimes come short home, and that by weeping rosse As for your City Kestrel, he's never so much puzled; as when he's hired to Arrest an Ins of Court Gentleman. Then he ventures the infernall pit of a bogg house and the pilgrim salve of a perfumed dogs turd. Its worth ones sight to see how pittifullly he sneaks up and down, for fear the wals should discover his lerching knavery.

But if he chance to light of his pray, oh how he domineers and Lords it, and by how much the more he stood in fear, by so much the more he takes upon him.

him. But if once he's catcht as
Mosse took his *Mare*, i e Napping. Then the mercifull gentlemen make him an Anabaptist, and fitting it is he should be washt and made clean, who before acted Alderman *Atkins*. And because they'd have much handsome, he shall be sure have a trimming, though he look after it, like a Calfe halfe lackt. But my sub ect be ins to sail before he comes to his last seasoning; I shall only say, that the whole rout o them may justly be ranked in the number of hell hounds, for their owner is hell, the master of it Belzebul, and the Petty foggers his ministring friends, to fetch him in his lively hood,

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ers
ach
by
on
m.

A Lawyer in Common.

A Common Lawyer hath been a piece of a scholler in his time; though through his continual use and accustomednesse to break *Priscians* head, and coin new words; he makes no conscience of breaking Oaths and men, and of finding new tricks to make a good cause bad, and a bad good. This his Trade he learns by degrees; and from petty poverty proceeds to petty Villany, and grand Knavery. Come to this money - monger without a Fee, and he'le look on you (as the old saying is) as the Devill look't over *Lincoln*, with a squint eye, and a bent brow, just as if he was some *Don* of the Nation;

Nation; But pluck but out your Chink, oh! then, this melts his heart, and dissolves his tongue into Complements; Now he's your humble servant at least; and he'll be sure to make you two Protestations, but perform neither, viz. to be faithfull and carefull. And this appears, by his taking of Fees on both sides, and so playing the Neuter. Thus money is the very soule, the life, the Nerves, Sinews, Muscles and Arteries of a Lawyer; This is his *forma informans*, it transforms too, for he'll do or be any thing to every body by virtue of this enchantment: Money is the Lawyers loadstone, and let him but come within ken of it, and he'll do any thing rather than miss his *modicum*. This is one of the Politique Moles of a Commonwealth: And take him out of this his silver Element, and he presently with his brother gives up the Ghost and dyes, being deprived

prived of his proper nutriment
This is one of *Midas* his consan-
guinity, for though he hath not
his fortune, yet he desires it; and
under a pretence of Religion,
accounts Pewter and Brasie un-
sanctified mettle. All these mans
wits lies in his fingers ends; for
writing and receiving take up
his whole time, except when at
the Barr, his tongue being be-
fore hand oyled with juice of
Georges.

But alasse, all trades must live,
and ther's an art in every trade,
they say: But this is a devilish
one i'measure; to scrue out a for-
tune out of the ruines of poor
men, and pluck them down for
self edification. I wonder the
good houswives don't purchase
these fellows, to spare their can-
dles, for he's an excellent pro-
longer, he'l spin a cause out to
the very last end; and strives
how to continue a Suit from ge-
neration to generation.

Thus

Thus if he finds his circular motives, (money I mean) fluent. But this beginning to faile, then he begins to lag and laze like a tired Jade, and then it must be put to Arbitration, I that it must. So that money is the Lawyers whip and spur, and they like rusty ill conditioned Jades, woun't go one step without it: Thus in the whole course of a Lawyer practice money doth thefeat, and hath a mighty restorative faculty to loose their tongues, supple their joynts, and to enable them to say at least your businesse shall be done.

These mens chief employment is in Term time, and then like so many Bees, they are very busie in sucking their Clients. They have no time to think of God nor the Devill then; and observe it when you will, a Lawyer never dyes but in the long Vocation; And if death comes then with a *babe a corpus* he is so much at leisure

leisure he connot put in baile to
the action : And to speak truth,
I believe the very grief they su-
staine by thinking of so long va-
cancy, and detaineur, from their
spiritus vitalis; money, pines and
macerates their bodys to skele-
tons and make them degenerate
so as to be but fit to be *Plutos* or
Minos his under Clerkes.

An Informer.

I S one of the Devils by blows,
or rather one of his lawfully
begotten Bastards , and he takes
right after his Sire ; he plays his
two parts exactly , which are to
tempt and accuse ; If you did
but see him sneak and in-
trude into Gentlemens company
you

you would conclude him to be some tooth-drawing Quacksalver, and he looks much like those brazen-faced fellows, who go about to show flight of hand, and feats of activity. His dam was for certain some loose clackt bitch or other; and he is so far from being tongue tyed, that he walks quite cantipodes to the precept here, see & say nothing. The colloguing gull makes it a piece of his trade; nay his whole occupation to provoke and exasperate me into some hasty expressions; and then he himself; because he would be thought the States benefactour, adds to the story, and makes it at least Treason or Sequestration; Thus he trapans men into Plots, and then discovers never intended designes; and though he himself be the chief and principal agent, yet he must be the grand witness; *Signior Swarer.*

Thus the blinking polititious
ef

of our times, make use of these
stalking allies these incroaching,
dissimulating varlets, that there-
by they may hit their marke, the
Wigeons and Wilde geese of the
Kingdome. But that you may
bewaie of this piece of formality,
this upstart Shicomaker, or rather
Tinker, let me give you the
markes of the rogue, and brand
his body all over, his hand hath
had it already.

And here I must do as men
that climbe up a Ladder, begin
at the lower end, and so at last
come to the roof of this thatch
noddle reprobate.

His teet are altogether unclean,
he doth not devide the hoofe,
and therefore excommunicate
his paths. Yet he'ie dance after
every bodies pipe, and turne any
thing, that at last he may catch
so nething

Did you but see him dance
(for you must know he keeps all
companies) you'd sweare he
were

were some Weaver; for his legs and his hands go much after the same rate ; but he stinks already, his quick motion and speedy vaning from place to place , to gull Novices , makes him smell like a traveller ; the Hogo of the style of splayfoot .

But to take a long step, and stride over his ungodly gut, that powdering tub of a gormandizing glutton , that pantry of mine'd meat .

Let us proceed to his Breast, Neck, Hands, and shoulders (for I doubt he'll inform if I stay too long on him) His Breast that is much like a Haglers Panyer, full of rotten eggs, all to be fill'd with the empty thets of foolery , and the rotten yoalks of some stinking undermining enterprices : His Neck resembles rather a Jew then a Christian : And his extending his noddle , and straining his crag under some eves, or in some whispering company, to

E. over

over-hear their discourse, hath brought it to so prodigious a length. His shoulders are of such a latitudine, you'd take him to be a porter; and if you knew him you'd swear he caried his weighty news on his back, but I dare scarce handle his golls, least this pitch defile me, but follow him home, and there you shall see him a writing down all in dismal **Characters.**

But as for his noddle that sanctified piece of Timber (I wonder some great man don't beg it to set it over a paire of great gates) this same matted coxcombe of his, is alwaies working, but alas, how many abortive births doth it bring fourth, scarce any take, but candor & clemency are in fault, not his projects: me thinks this sowing noddle would make a pretty good football it is light and full of wind, shave off but the Coblers ends it sow'd with, and it would fly excellent

excellent well. I, but what shall we do with his ears if he hath any, for a hundred to one, if they are not at *York* and *London*. Why his reverend ears would serve verywell for two leathern patches, to sow to each side his flapt jaws, for this brother hath got too much of the gift of utterance; and we will stop the mishapen hols widdowed of their flipflops, with pitch and rozen, least there still he retaine also too much of the faculty of enterance. His eys are prety full gogles, dainty rollers; and he can see plots; with them see as well as with his ears heare plots. Well, take this monster all together, and hees a club footed, hamble shanck't, burstengutted, long-neck't, rattlenodled, large lugg'd eagle ey'd *Hircocerous*, a meere chimera, one of the Devils best boys; but having served him an Apprentiship he's now set up for himself, and came out with

52 Characters.
his wares the last Summer ca-
ve tertio.

A Flatterer.

A Flatterer is much of the same molde, with the legs and feet of Nebuchanezers imagined Image; part of iron and part of clay, just such another Linse-wolsee piece of States policy; a *bogas mogan* time-server; he's the meere bolderdash of a Commonwealth. Much of the same nature with our late Cromwell viz. Carrington that parsons part of a Historian; that stiles that a compleat History; which is only the lees of a few conceited actions, settled in the musty caske of his one hogshead noddle;

node, and squeezed into the form of a Pamplet, by the favour of a Printing Presse.

But to knock out the head of this musty vessell, i'l only say thus much, and so turne him over to the females, for a washing tub, viz. that he and his fellows deserve the same fortune that befell that flattering judge, who so farr complying with his incestuous Lord, is to tell him, the King might do what he pleased, was at last by the same Monarch excoriated and served just as the women in Cheapside do their Eeles, and his winding hide hanged over the place of judicature for an example of partiality and flattering.

But to come to my cringing twining willow; this piece of a panyer makers Osier, O how observant is he in all his joynts to imitate any of the deformed postures of his conceited Master, but when he's in any of

his inferiors company, then the stately foole vaunts and rants his authority in the Court; and you had as good seek Gold in the aire, or a needle, as the proverb is, in a bottle of hay, as extract any courtesy out of the minerall of his iron breast: but this is one of the Generals that is in the ranck; and he makes it his whole businesse to informe his Majesty of things never done, and to be sure in any Councill, right or wrong he'll squeeze out arguments, from his spungy noode, to second his Lords minde, though never so opposite to right reason. But there are some of a lower ranck; trencher flatterers, and these hungry villains have so starved their brains, that they lack wit to do it flyly and cunningly, ile leave them therefore in the great mans Kitching, they may serve there to scrape trenchers, or by their good noses to scent out dinners

dinners, and may perhaps make the man good tarriors and help him to unkennel the Fox. But these *Dons*, of flattery, they have by the addition of years learned their trade perfectly, got just into the nick; and all that they say is true, now in the flatterers account: they will not stick to performe the most unworthy action and unbeseeming a man, that they may gain their princes favour: I could heartily wish that that flatterer of *Dionysius*, who licking his spittle from the ground, cryed it was nectar, might have been forced all his life time to eat his dung and ether excitements, for *Ambrosie* and *Nepenthe*. And I can scarce believe but our forementioned Historian, had we but observed him Painted his one nose; and tainted it with a sanguine and copper tincture and complexion; in resemblance of his Mr. firey nostrills. I wonder he did

not fall off a Coachbox too far company, that so he might the better have described his Mr. patience, in enduring that accident. I can resemble him, and the rest of his clawing colloquying brethren to no other then a Spaniel; whose fawning eloquence may for a time get them some favour, but their exile commonly is the Epilogue, the last act of a Tragedy; seldom or never any of them make a Comick end. I cannot but avow their motive to this temper, and deportment is a cowardly fear of the discovery of their own unfitness for state affairs, joyned with a great ambition of being favorites, and these two put together, makes them turne land-water Spaniels, all's good that their Master doth ; their either for Duck or Partridge. But to conclude, These men are the very vermine of a Commonwealth; and all of them so much
the

the more detestable, by how much the more they are known to speak against their own consciences, and against the light of naturall reason.

Of a Temperizer.

IT is storied by St. Jerome in the life of *Hikarius*, that there was a woman, that to every body appeared a beast, to *Hilarins* only a woman. The same may be safely averred of this Sr. *John Weathercock*, he seems to all men a fool, a beast that changes his coat upon every new spring of alteration in government; To himself only he seems a politique *Don*: the only wise man. This Puppet of policy differs; from the foregoing Spaniel of fawndry

fawndry : only in time and degrees. For you shall seldome read of a flatterer out live his Lord, it is well if he hold out so long but this politique tumbler, skips and hops into diversity of changing States, and makes that his rule; never to be so publick for the present state, as to lye liable to be called in question, for it when it changes; nor never to be so private and close as to stand neuter in an alteration, so that he thinks himself the only Jack pudding of wit, the only Juggler in the art of Policy. This *Polypus*, changes his colour, and makes it identicall with the present state, under w^{ch} he lives. If he be a Minister; he'l have a Surplice, for the Bishop a Gowne, with the Modern Presbyter, a Cloak, with an Independing Peters. And ifstimes change into Popery, he'l have a cule with the Monk. And as the fatt Monk said (when Abbeys were a going down,

down, and he obtained a pension, clapping his hand on his belly. *Modo hoc sit bene*, what's matter for Religion, now he had provided for his gut) and rather then stick out, turne shivers, in Nuneries.

If Statesmen then, Monarchy, Aristocracy, Democracy, are all best all most for the good of a Nation. But whether he be this or the other it matters not much they agree in their principles, its good to keep in a whole skin. These are the true and reall knights of the Post who sweare and forswear, and all in a breath. If they live under a Kingly Government, then they can swallow a Covenant with a great deal of forniality; with the right squint and goggle of the Eye. But if the tyde turns; then they think themselves engaged to forswear themselves. And turn their former *Hosanna* into beheading accents. Now they must dye

dye their faces with the Vermilion blush of an Engagement :
And sing with the Poet,

*Tempora mutantur, & nos
mutamur in illis :*

we must follow the mode of the times ; as good be out of the world as out of the fashion. But your seeking self-denying, strict walking, hypocritical zealot, he's a little tainted too with temporizing : He in the place falleth from the Church into the Commonwealth. And now he must needs have a division ; but not of tongues, but of goods : Then honest Dick sounds as well as the name of an Ell : But when the wheele of Fortune hath level'd this opinion, they'll rant it in a worse, if possible, and under a pretence of Religion, turn their Church into a stew ; and here also the rabble follow : And because they cannot have a community of goods, they are resolv'd to have a community of women

men. There Jone's as good as my Lady ; and since they can't feast on other mens goods, they are resolved to enjoy their Wives : I, but this is just at the last cast, their spoke is just at the ground. And in comes the Devill in a Quaker ; and now we must be all Prophets, and prophetesses, and the whole rout follow, but soft swift : These extasies are onely illusions, chaff of the Devils spreading to catch foolish Wigeons. These sensorious irrational pieces of mortality inveigh much against the pride of the times, and make humility consist in home-spun attire. Their yea and nay, I account as bad as affected swearing, and thee and thou high incivility. But to leave these *non intelligent entities* : I'le sume up all into the rank of Mills. Though some may be turned by the watery scourge of discontent : other by the airy and windy commotions of a brain,

brain, & speculative knowledge, and others turned by the hand of strength : Swords must force aw in cowards Yet all are moved by the main spring of self security, and temporary preservation.

A Finnicall London Citizen.

IT is reported of *Minerva*, or *Pallas*, that she was begot of *Jupiter's* brain, without the help of a woman ; But this compleat crafts matter was begot of *Midas* his Ears , by the assistance of a finnicall Exchange-woman. And you shall finde in him , the exact qualities of both his Progenitors. His bringing up and education was pretty good, but his greatest perfection

perfection consists in the volubility of his tongue, and in the emphatical pronunciation of a what lack you. His great care in the morning is to get his brazen face into a good *decorum*, and he much admires a handsome Prentise, which as a good signe post and bush in a Country town, he thinks draws in customers. He fears much least he should not be Trim, and therefore he carries his lookinglasse in his shoes, that so when ever he looks down, he may correct the rumple in his Band. And his boy every night rubs and scourcs them for the same purpose, least he be the next morning crowned with the heels of them as a pennance for omission. He's a man will scorn to take any affront, and his reason he's a free man. This mans memory is very good in his place, and he runs over his wares with a great deale of celerity. He's no respecter of persons, for because he's

he'll be in the mode of the times, he Maddames all his customers; and by his good words, cheats the poor gulls and makes them pay for their high Titles. Hee's a man of a very large & spacious conscience; which appears by his large demands, and small receipts, he'l aske you a pounde for a commodity, and take the third part. And yet by reason of his neatnesse and trimnesse, he may be said to be a man very exact in his walking. His roses, garters and cuffs putting on, spend the whole morning, and then with his vineyger cloak, he marches into the shop and to the Change with a great deale of gravity, and thinks himself a Alderman apparent, at his first setting up. His wife that trim Dame is his only crosse. For he's forc't to wear out a paire of shoes more in a quarter for her, for he's fane to scrub them halfe houre at the doore mat for fear

of

of fowling the Kitching, if he takes Tobacco, the finck is his drawing roome, and he must not spit in her palace, under the penance of a scolding, she's a notable good scold and will use her tongue, as well as her husband can use his rapier and better too This queen or rather nymph of the queene of *Faries* is a very costly Dame, and must eat nothing but dainties & dear bought cates dressed in ample manner, which makes them both very often to fall from high faire, and rich clothes, to the Counter, and the Brokers. Did you but see her husband, & she, with what devotion they walk to *Istlington* Cake-house, you would think them some zealous sacrificers in there Ceremonicall works. Every *May* she goes to hear the Cucko sing, but that is the only sorrow of her husbands zealous braine. They are the only wise ones in the City, but in the

Country the only fools and ignoramouses. The only notable and gallant day is on that day they call my Lord Mayors day, and then my gallant Squires of the Cloth are in all their *pontificalibus*. If he's a young man he's Whifler to the Company, which is much of the same nature with a dog whiper, and then he marches with his white rod and Golden chaine before his Company; if he comes to the honour of a Gowne, you'd take him to be a Hog in Armour; just such another bumble arst farrast piece of Mortality. But when he comes to be Master of a Company, or Alderman or Lord Mayor, then he's at the height of his preferment, and he must take on him by his place. And then he who before was good at light waits, short yards, scant measure is the only best man to discover his own forepast knaveries there

there I leave him to order his
upstarts in the art of Knave-
ry.

A Hide-Parke Lady.

IT is Fabled of *Orion* the Son of *Hirius*, that he was begote by the *Vrix* of *Jupiter Mercury* and *Nept* when they pissed in the Ox Hide with the flesh of which these three gods were feasted by *Hireus*, but how likely this is Judge you. Yet we may justly think these *Salacious* females to be of such another extract, as being the wanton Kidds of their old infatiate Goatfathers. But its but a folly to pry into their *Matoria prima*, because a good father may generate a bad child,

F 2 and

and a bad father as good one. But look on them as they come hurrying with their horses and rattling with their Chariots to the gale of this airy place, you could not but mistake them for vapors by their light carriage. There is some marks, and they but a few, left of the image of God in their faces; for the rest are covered with the shreds of the Devils Mantle (I mean those) black spots and patches of deformity, and now their Leaporde skin is freckled with the marks of the beast, and markt with the devils insignes.

I cannot but wonder these shavings of the Brokers trumpery should be so much infashion now in these bad times, unlesse it is to shew humility, by an Antepenstatis, or to mock God by Blazoning our faces with Sables, and have in our hearts our Ox. But to passe by these marks of a *Jesabell* look on her carriage and deportment

deportment, and you shall finde her a Lucifer in the abstract, a pretie kinde of a gawdy Peacock, folowed by a proud Turkey-cock. Thus she and her brusling gallant whose whole erudition lyes in the formall pronouciation of Madam and such finickle accents, and in swearing in Print; and as they call it *ad unguem*, with a specious flattery of her Ladiships eye, nose, cheek, hand, body, &c. make one of the many puppes that are in the play. Their whole imployments is to gaze and look to see how the wanton beaties of our Age, like the wheele of fortune run round the ring. And there, as it is reported between Cæsar and Pompey, that one could not abide a superior, the other an equall; so these fenes of finery, quite undoe the Grammarian by quite extinguishing the degree which is called superlative. And thus they spend their malice and envy, each faulting the others

face and gesture, and thinking
her self the only master piece of
the pack.

*Kai γαρ ειδι γλασσ ζηλεμονες ειναι
γυραῖνες*

Then after these lustfull Pla-
tonnicks have had a sufficient
contemplation of each others
ideas, for I cannot give a more
substantial expression to such a
volatile subject. A way march
they by paires, or perhaps they
have by this time increast their
company, and having glutted
their eyes, now they must pam-
per their ungodly guts, and
lustfull cates are held onely ex-
pedient for lustful employments;
and the cup, the platter, & a Co-
ranto take up the time till mid-
night, and then to kennel march
my Hounds, and to hogsty my
Swine.

But this little Magpy of chat-
tering eloquence never uses her
judgment, in censuring and con-
demning so much, as when her
finefied

finifhed Cracklowfe brings hoime
her to'ther Gowns : Now her
Eagle eyes, spie out the leaſt un-
mannerly miſdemeanour of her
upſtart Courtier ; and because
her joy and delight is in a Ter-
nacy number , it muſt march at
leaſt thrice to the botchers for
transmogrification , though her
nimble ſhankt niphred never
medles with the garment ; and
ſo deceives his *Argus ey'd* Ma-
dam. Her mornings are ſpent in
trimming and decking her un-
ſanctified corps ; and ſhe ſurely
concludes her patience to be ſu-
perabundant , and much in imi-
tation to that of *Jobes*, because
ſhe can endure to be ſo long in
drefing. Take her all together
ſhee's a meere Whirlegig, a piece
of painted Clay layd over with
the watry colours of red and
white, which when the ſteaks
of old age have a little ſcarified,
ſhe fills up with a ſupliment of
untempered Morter, and thinks

to mend and repaire the decay'd
morter of her face, with the
artificiall clay of a painting *Jesabell*. Take her altogether, and
she's in generall the Jay of the
age, in particular, she's crowned
with a right womans wit, that's
none at all; her face represents
the signe of the checker, her na-
ked breasts the flesh pots of Egypt
deckt with a seeming comlinesse
her body, the siew of an *Italian*
Corporation, and her whole self
the common *Hide-Parke* Lady,
that is if unmarid one that longs
for a husband, and for want
makes use of her little lacque; if
wedded one that picks up flan-
ions as a begger doth chips in a
frosty morning, to supply present
necessity, and the dificiency of
conjugall fuel.

The

The Good old Cause.

His bad new Cause, may justly be compared to the Rhetorick of a noniensicall Mountebank, which he uses to signifie, not what he means, or what he can doe ; onely they are intended to puffe poore mens intellects, and catch their fancies into an admiration, to the loosing of their money ; Just such a painted flag of policy is this, whose end is to allure us to close with it, and under a specious pretence of I cannot tell what, Platonical immaginary felicity to wheele us, and egg us into an abyffe of slavery : This is that politique

litique Mous-trap, baited with the moldy cheese of formall pretences, which at last will dwindle and decline into an apparent fallacy, and bring upon us a Dilemmatical confusion. And the Devil useth the same art in moral policy, as he hath done in spiritual; endeavouring to cover over the lurking blasphemies of an upstart Heresie, with famous pretences, and paint them over with the sucus & tincture of whorish and *Jesabell* expressions, thinking by the suggercandy of expression, to make the soule damning tenents go down more glibbery: Such are these. An Evangelical hunny-Combe, a new Light, a gospell Revelation, and spiritual perfection. Thus I say in morall policy, he hath gotten a bait to catch the gaping and greedy men after innovation, deluding them by verball expressions.

Thus

Thus like an occæcated *Tobit*,
do the purblinde Polititians of
our tottering Common-wealth
send forth before them this dog,
this their tawning dog of faire
seeming pretences, to make them
way to those pretiments, which
like eggs at grand *Cario*, are all
ready hatched in the Ovens of
their hot and fiery *Pericranium's*.
But still this good Old Cause
lacks searching, and requires a
finer probe of Wit to dive into,
than the dull and dismal phan-
sie of my illiterate intellect is
able to afford. But a little to il-
lustrate it, we must consider the
several kindes of causes, and see
to which of these, or whether to
all these, this good Old Cause is
a retainer. A cause then is ei-
ther. *Efficiens, materialis, forma-*
lis Principalis, minus principalis,
finalis For I shall not stand to an
exact Logickal Division and Sub-
division.

If they by this Good old Cause mean *causa efficiens*: then it is that usurping Cause or principall which inheres in the phantastique braine of an unsetled Trouper, whereby he endeavors to stettle himself in such a rulling decorum, as to effect and produce his own weale and safety, sink or swim Common weal. And Spirituall and Ecclesiastical weal together.

This now may be called an old Cause, because it hath its product from self seeking, that branch of Original Corruption, but how it may be called Good I know not, unlesse it is *respeciu seiporum*, and that is so farr from good in a Ruler, to minde only private occasions, that Heathens have condemned it for unsufferable.

If you take it for *causa materialis*, then you must annex that substantive ruine to it, for where the cause and means be bad and impious

impious, the effect must needs be matter of ruine and impiety. As to the materiallity of this Cause, the *materia prima* must needs be like that in the braines of an Aristotle, empty and airy notional, and phantasticall, for the first matter springs from a timpany of conceited greatnessse, and an overweaning phancy of deseruing and meriting by the biting of this brye they run headlong after superiority under the notion of a good old Cause.

As to the *Materia secunda*, the second matter of this cause, will be matter of mourning and lamentation to *England* (if it proceed) in respect of us; of Tyranny and irreligion, and multiplicite of Heresies in respect of them: Thus the materiall cause is but pride and hypocrisy, self conceitednesse and vain-glory, which when it once comes to get the upper hand and rule, never goes without the company of its second

cond and companion, viz. cruelty and irreligion, Schismaticall Heresies and profanenesse, if you consider it as *Causa formalis* a formall cause, why then you consider it just as it is, for it pretends faire, and professeth a *Herod* delight in the *John* Baptists of our time; I mean the godly Ministers, but intendeth nothing lesse then their supporture, nothing more then Monarchical Tyrany and usurpation. Just like the Devill in *Samuels Mantle*, and like our Saviours comparison of the Tombs, an outside Saint him'd with the Devill within, outward promising inward treason.

Thus theyset a formal and hypocriticall face, and a formall and deceiving cause, like to like quoth the devill to the Colier. Consider it as *causa principalis* and *minus principalis*, for I am almost a weary of this causelesse cause, and it will prove the principall chief

chief and most notorious cause of innovation and Traitorisme, the lesse principall cause of all mutuall divisions, distractiōnes, unsettlement and quarells. The principall cause of Quakerisme, Papisme, Anabaptisme, fifth Monacristme, and also striving for superiority, to the undoing our Commonwealth ; and thus it may be called the devills old cause of heart burnings, envies, malice, and cut-throating. Thus *causa causa est causa causati*. Take it as *causa propinqua* and *remota* and so in brief, the Devil's the remote cause , and their hearts the approximate and neere propinque cause of this dissenting cause. The truth is the only cause they seek is matter of warr and dissention, the provoking cause is their accustomednesse to live idle and keep hy company, and the remote cause their want of money (which is remote from them) to maintaine this idle life
and

and ranting company; and to speak aright, it would be hard for the Tinker to return to his Snap-sack, the Cobler to his All, the Weaver to his Shuttle, or the Brewer to his Dray; and therefore they are resolved before they will do it, Tinker wise, to make two holes in a devided Commonwealth, in mending one, to stitch up their consciences with the Coblers-end of resoluednesse in sin, and chock and stifle it in the graintub of resillance, before they'll returne as they call it with the dog to their vomit, and the sow to her wallowing in the mire. But if you look on it, as *causa finalis* the finall cause, its end may prove misery and affliction to us, but surely without repentance damnable to them; but however this is not the end of the Cause, but the end of the caused effect of the cause. Therefore this Good old Cause hath a two fold end

as they call it, one in respect of it self, & thats self advancement, and monarchy, the other in respect of others, and that is debilitating & oppression of opposites, advancing and approving complices, and Heretiques, but take this cause together, and it is a mad piece of pedling policy, and no more to be maintained, or mentioned by a rationall man that pretends to wisdome, then sensuality : it is a phantaſtique, whineſicall, ruinous ſelf-ſeeking hypocriticall, irreligious, contentious and deſtructively ruinous Cause, whose pretences though never ſo faire, will be found not only to come ſhort of that good they pretend, but include all pernicious evill to be immagined. But we muſt pray that this Cause may never come to effect.

G

A

A detrac^ting Emperick.

AN Emperick is one whose chief Excellency consists in hard words and sentences, and in a fine bombastique Oratory, accompanied with detraction from the credit of his betters, and commendation of his own farr fetcht experience. His first Originall is from a poor Apothicaries subservant, whose work is to look to the Stills and sweep the shop, who having got a smatch and relish of their nonsensicall gibberish, and stolen some of his Masters receipts, at the end of his time makes an end of his master, and the next market day sets up for himself, his first adventures are upon the swetty toes & but-
ter

ter teeth of country jobsons, who of hard travel and dry crusts make their grinders and carriers in an unserviceable condition. After his impudence encreasing, not his wit, then out he comes in half a sheet a paper, a French Doctor; and his pitifull retainers plaster him on every post and wall with a lying account of his exquisite parts, and great skill. And these are the men that attest he hath wrought wonders on their bodies, but however, lets give you a glimps of his profession. This excrement of an Apothecary, this quackroyall is never so much himself, as when he's a pratling on things he cannot understand, and never so happy as when he's a puzzling the dull intellects of his silly patients with Greek, Latine words: And telling them what fractions disloetions he hath set, how many humors he hath asswaged by fication, how many megrimi-

call and hypocondriacal humors he hath dissipated, what marvelous unheard of cures he hath done in places where he never was, nor ever will be: and then to all his brags he cannot passe by the mentioning of the weaknes and unsufficiency of other Doctors, and what a want of experience there is in most of them, for want of his Travels: Thus this Politiqueglistterpipe runs himself into a kinde of small practise for a time, but they all learn his simplicity at last, which vexes him to the guts. For like the Kite, who having over-laid her maw with Carrion, and vomiting it up, thought she had parted with her guts: So this scum of a closestool, thinks himself ruined by their departure: But however, because he will be a right traveller indeed, and so may lye by authority, he never stays in a place above a fortnight, but makes himself an *individuum va-*

gnm

gum, under pretence of the common good, and because he will not hide his tallent in a napkin, his candle under a bushel. But if he had his due he should have a paire of stocks at least, for the grave is his friend in receiving those he murders. This is the man who is the Lord Paramount of all Doctors, and dares try it out with Gallen or Hipocrates, But shewes never so good sport as when two of them meet together in a Market. Then like two Maiffs they fall on for the prey, and by this means the people escape a cheating. Then these Quacks peale out each others weaknesse, and because they know each others weaknesse, and because they know their own originalls, they discover their own knavery to the bottonie, but their greatest skill lies in the French Pox, how coms that about, only by selfexperience

ence, for such idle vagabonds lay themselves open to all such impious suggestions, but let not me tire my self with these *bocus pocusses* of Doctorisme, but leave them to their ignorance, to scrape a living out of their e-qualls.

A Colledge Butler.

A Colledge Buttler is much of kin to those worms, who take up their habitations in learned Volumes, who overrun whole pages to their little emolument; even thus this finall attendant spins out his time amongst the Learned, and lives amongst a succeeding stock of Phylosophers, and yet remains as mean an Animal as the former,

no whit a proficient , but inferior to his emblem ; for it dyes it self over with a blushing tincture , as being ashamed of its own negligence ; but this Calves skin impudence , brazens it out with a Cuckolds-face ; and what he lacks in reality , he supplyes in shew and affectation . This spiccket of a University man , is much accoutred with complements , and is able in the Country to quite astonish an honest Farmer , and when he travels , goes at least for a Justice of the Quorum . Nay , this presumptuous chip crust thinks himself to be at present of kin to the Lawyers (and hopes all others do so too) and doubts not but to be a Judge in time , since he already gets his living by Sizes . And could this Tapdropping but unmask and unveile the knaveryes of the State or Church , so well as he can excoriate a loafe , and bring down the losty Tumors of

of its swelling Pericranium, he would prove an unmatchable piece of living policy, and the onely man fit for a Protectorship: But it is to be feared, if once this man should soare into any place of credit, he would soon become hereticall and dangerous, for he hath been continually exercised in, and hath his living by Schismes and divisions: And indeed he may claime some kin, to the former sophoi of *literature*, for he divides & subdivides with much Sharpnesse. He is a good anatomist to scruie into the very center of a loaf, and to pry into the joynt of separation. A good surveyour only, he measures not by the chaine nor the quadrant, no, by the redundant rather, i.e. the jugg, I shall not infist much of his dealing with *Bellarmino*, that is known to every fresh man, but only take notice of his equall and unpartiall justice in his distributions, which is so exquisite and

and plausible, that he thinks him self another Aristides, not a scruple doth he give to one more then another.

An excelent Arethmetitian he is, and most accurate in accounts, he's blameable in nothing but in that, he will be sure to charge the schollers noddles, which should be fraught with learning, with the strange and unwelcome letters of ob, and in so much that these strange and unknown Characters make freshmen take him for a Necromancer. But did you but see him dominere over a freshman, you'd soon conclude him to be some extraordinary Officer, when as poore Caitiff, when they come to be Sophs, the pump is his reward for his insolencies. But to come to his Office, he's so used to spread cloaths, that he's ne're well, but when he's unspredding of Aprons, and spreading of females sails, in so much that he often

often comes to be a Father, before he's either willing or provided. He keeps all things in order but himself, for the continuall use of mault-juice, which he powres down continually, makes him alwayes dizzy.

His Tables are alwayes full of Latine Characters, which makes the Country-man think him an excellent Schollar at his first coming, but staying a while, he hath much a doe to think of his home, for his head poizes his whole body; his exact accounts will not let a quart passe unaccounted, which if it chances to remain an odd one, he'lle besurfe to make it up, because he'lle have an even quantum. If any thing kills him, it will be a grief, because under Graduates are stineted, who are the fresh drinkers, and love to his own gain, makes him give them a little liberty to exceed. But to take away this university man, and to fold him quite

quite up by giving him his due, you may broach him an exquisite gut servant, who's own belly is his best clock, which though it onely gives warning at 8. 11. 3. 6. 8. yet is sure to be exact then to a punctilio. This the Cook and the Bed maker are the *Cerberus* of a Colledge, if you take them under a general notion, but divide them accurately, and they are the necessary evils of an Accademian. The Cook he's the Grahier, the Poulterer, and Fish-monger of the Society; the Bed-maker must be ranged amongst the huntsmen, because of their Kennels: And the Butler, he's the Whiffler to go before and prepare for the Cook, and the Lieutenant to bring up the reere, and place things as they were: but I shall doe by him, as he by a loaf, martyr him into too many subdivisions. I shall therefore leave him lockt up in his Binn.

A University Beadle.

This is the arse gut of an Academy, the meere Lacky of a Vice-Chancellor in a black Gown and a round cap, much of kin to those Hinch-boys, who on my Lord Mayors day at London, were wont to run before my Lady Marice in Velvet Caps, &c. But to give him his due, he hath been a Schollar in his time, and Fellow perhaps of a Colledge, but as they say, when drinks in wits out, so when the bellygod hath been a feast-hunting, the vapours of his stomach clowd the light and hinder the infuence of his cerebrum if he hath any. This man by his place is the prologue

logue of the Vicechan: and every exercising master of Arts. His chiefest imployment is in gathering congregations, and giving notice of clerums, which if it be in morning or afternoon he doth plenore: I can compare him to none more aptly then *Milo*, who by continuall using to carry a Calf at least could bear an Ox, even so this Officer, by continuall feasting his gut, and indulging his paunch, he's come to so great a proficiency in the art of gluttony, that it is not Oxen will serve his turne. His senting haires are still quick and tender, and he hath as thinne a nose as any dog in the pack; if he walks he'l smell a feast as far as *Trumpton* or *Coton*, and foot it accordingly, hunting dry foot with extream celerity and labour, till he hath obtained his prey, and then a game at Noddy disgests all He's Cousen-Germain to the fatt Monk, who hearing that

Abbies

Abbies should go down, got a Pention , and then clapping his hands on his ungodly panch, said, *modo ho sit bene*, if this thrive but, alls well ; so this *Marriotus redevivos renatusq;* makes his *venter* the *primum mobile*, of all his actions , that makes them in stature to be so like to the Anakims and Zansummims.

It may be said of him as it was of *Bonofus* that rebelled against *M. Aurel Valer. Probus*, that he was borne *non ut viveret sed aut biberet* : so of this he was borne *non ut viveret sed ut ederet* : for as other men only eat that they may live, so this only lives that he may eat, and if once University Revenues should be taken away, either you'd soon hear of his death of a Consumption, or else you ld hear of his metamorphosis into an *Anthropophagus*. Never till i was at *Cambridge*, did I see the Logicians *Chimæra*, his *Hircocrervus*, but when I had a view

view of it in a beadle, he's a *Hircus* in his wanton endeavours after dainties; & a *Cervus* in his speed, & festinatiō he maks to obtain them, his fear of loosing, and his quick hearing the rumor of them. And I much wonder he hath not long since been carried and shown at *Bartholmew faire* for a sight.

His first place, or his ushering in of the Actors makes him seem a retainer to a stageplayer though he is swelled up with a Timpany of pride in conceit of his fine Office, did you but see him delivering his verses he understands not in his coise, you'd take him for some bearded *London Coster*-wife newly drest up on a munday morning. But to make an end with him, he's the *materia prima* of a *Tripus* or *prævericator*, the very *causa sine qua non*, of all his quibbles, and one that is fit for nothing else but to be made the fool at a commencement Vacation. Should I run through the Organs

Orgains of this accademick body
and the favorites of independing
Presbyterianisme , would put
him down and bruise his pipes,
being angry with the harsh me-
lody of such a Tincklering instru-
ment. I shall therefore rather
leave the filling of his stuft parts
to the bellowes of a more strong
invention , having wearied my
self already with so fulsome a sub-
ject.

A Covetueus Usurer.

A Covetuous Usurer is Consen
German to good Monsieur
Midas; and though perhaps his
fools noddle is not furnished
with so good a pair of Asses ears,
yet

yet he could wish his fingers might have a little of the same virtue. Take him in a morning and his worships Spectacles adorn his Nose , and direct and guide his industrious Pen in Arithmetique ; and Debts , and Mortgages are all viewed over once a day , which is his breakfast, for the Miser accounts that amongst the number of *inneceſſaria* : Take him about noon, and his stomach is a preparing for his Dinner by a walk : and then this thredbare companion lookes much like a broken Citizen, that cannot afford himself a new suit; but to be short, his purse and his gut take up all his time , but chiefly his purse; his yellow and white blessings are so much in his thoughts, that his onely care is to live and encrease his money and dye , and there is an end : But as shottenly as he looks, he's a notable crafty fox in his way, and will make a bargain with

H

any

any man in *England*. Oh how he pin'd and murmur'd when it was brought to fix in the hundred; that fit of sicknesse had almost brought him to the grave. His greatest delight and complacency is in the acquaintance with young-spend-thrifts, these he loves for their papers sake, oh he'd fain be fingering there, and to be sure not a farthing will he lend till he hath twice the value in Land made over to him; and then he hugs and blesseth himself, and never gives over reading, and hopes there will never come a Redemption. These are his onely delight, and though he hates, yet he loves their extravagancies: did you but know in what fear he is, when any of his gods lye dormant, and how he crowds them together, and watches his trunk, and locks his chests, and bars his Huches, you'd think, nay conclude his life, his very animal spirits

spirits were contained in his coffers. Thus this miserable earth-grubber doth not onely acquire this trash with vexation and labour, envy and malice, but is perplexed, distracted, distrustfull to keep it also. If he be a Batchelour, he's the more happy man, for the very charge of a wife and barnes, would (as they say) put him out of his seven senses : His diet now is onely what Mice and Rats will not eat , moldy bread and old cheese : For quoth Mr. *Provident*, is it not a sin to let such Vermin destroy the good creature ; but his minde is in his counting-house , did you but take a stri& account of that Fryday face of his , whose rowsey whiskers and brischy turn-pikes make him resemble some shaggy meteor , or some borish Turk ; you could not but smile and burst your spleen with laughing, to think what a dish of butter'd Crablice his mossy excrement

contains fat and in good liking. I wonder he sets not his head to some Ale wife, it would make an excellent Sarazen signe, if he could but spare it: His rinekkled jaws like an old Cows neck hang Chathernwise, lank and loose; his whining and pelting posture have diffracted his chops beyond their bounds, and his skin to a greater and more large extention, so that now it superabounds in vacuits, and like his grand-fires double ruff hangs in pleats and folds; his eyes are dim'd before he's thirty, for he hates Candles, and pores in the dark if his Arithmatal occasions require speed. I wonder he gets not a glow-worm to save charges, his band (of his own patching) becomes him very well, and suits the other habliments of his body: and for brevity sake, to save soape, cloth, water, and time is not extended beyond the dimensions of his collar, and for another

another reason, if necessity force him, a clean shirt may supply both offices.

His hands and his gloves alwaies goe together, he hates artificiall ones, because they are apt to weare out and seam rend. His doublet and breeks are of the oldest fashion, for he keeps a jewish Jubile, and he never gives rest to his cloaths but once in 7. years & that never to serve him more, he's such a constant man he hates mutation. Thus you may know a Usuring Bachelor by his mode, which is out of mode. If he hath got a wife, oh poor woman, she'd better be hanged; for exclamations against expences and charges are never out of his mouth. O what afflictions doth he meet with each moment, a peniworth of butter, a halfpennyworth of salt, two penny worth of milk, soap and candles, to pay for fire and meat, house rent and cloath, oh, oh, oh

H 3 enough

enough to undo a poor house-keeper. Well he's a house keeper now, and the Colectors for the poor, give him daily visits, often he's abroad, though alwayes at home, and he pays these just as his brother batchelour, if he have Lands, pays taxes after a long Conflict. When at home with what deliberation doth he pull forth his greasy powch, and accompany its production with a fith: then the unwilling hand he forces to dive into and search for his heart blood, which is accompanied out with a hideous groane; but when its gone, he thinks he's bound by naturall affection to give it a parting shovie of tears, though the losse of a Wife would not come half so near him: And she's like to suffer for all, and eat nothing but flotten milk this fortnight, for this trick.

Thus this money bag like a
hide bound horse, never evacuates

ates any of his mettle, but with sorrow and regreat, me thinks a purge might do well, plurafies are very dangerous, a little phlebotomy's good Physick. But this retentive faculty of his, he thinks is his great vertue. Provide for thy family is his proof, nay rather then heel be an infidel in not getting, heel be so in not trusting his nearest friend without a mortgage, and his poorest without a pawn. And thus he builds and lays *Pelion* upon *Offa*, one bagg on another, till death trips up his heels, and his young son pulls them down. Thus this muck worme never leaves delving till a damp overtakes him and puts out this candles end. Oh how it delights him (when hes past harkning after chapmen and past seeking after spenders) to hear frugality as he calls it commended, and prodigality laid out in its proper colours, when alasse he's far from

from the golden mean, *Incidit in Sylam dum vult vitare Carybden*. just in the extream, well to put a period to my Coffe keeper, follow him in all his plots and proceedings and you'll find him just like a horse in a mill, that though he uses continuall motion, is still where he was, even so this man for all his pains and gettings is as miserable, nay more then the most indigent; and is never the better, he lives never the more comfortably, does never the more good for all his riches.

A Cambridge Minion.

A Cambridge paraketo, is an Outlandish Ape; whose Mimick disposition makes her shape her seacole vesture into the form of the fashion; though her self be quite out of shape, a meere petty chaos of dust and ashes; half animated and lickt over, by the flattering tongue of some puny freshman: she's one of the times beauties in her own conceit, and though her fingers are shriveled with exercising a Landresses function throughout the week, yet on sunday she bridles it according to her own imagination

nation; and with *don Quiro* overcomes all the stout sophs of her diocesse, by the strength of her own fancyed beautifull perfections. Her sundays imployment after evening prayer is a walke, and that day she accounts to be a market one, for then she displays the soiled ware of her peddling face, to the view and sail of all, in its most artificiall decking. Thus have I read of a garulous Crow bedecking it self with the gawdy plumes of a supercillious Peacock; and an Emblematicall ass sprucefyed with the gorgeous trappings of a lofty beusephalus: And thus this sweeping of a Schollars bed-chamber, invelops her course gran'd hide in vesture of a Madam, and though poor soul she starves within dores and pinches for't all the year after, her Gown and other accoutrements shall extend beyond the *ne ultra* of her ability. But she becomes them accordingly, and

and they hang about her fusty corps, much after the rate as if hang'd on with pick-forks, so that she is finely slutish, and slutishly fine, I wonder what she would do with her yellow golls, were it not for her apron & stomacher; for they are the only up-holders of those masy quarters, squeezed into the narrow compasse of a finicle paire of gloves, to the danger of overheating her foggy flesh; and when all is done rowling pin like, it seems to be a confused lumpe of flesh, ~~not~~ a hand, its more like a foot. Her squint eyes are for the most part fixed on the ground, neither dares she lift up her gogles for fear of prejudicing her chaste modesty: but yet an occult leere is now and then cast at a transient Schollar. Her swimming and frigging gate denotes something of levity, though her set countenance proclaims a *noli metangerie.*

Take

Take her upon the account of an husband, she's a notable quaint, precise, curious, wary and cautious dame; she looks high, a gentleman Schollar is her scope, her marke, her fellow townesmen she scornes, as being below her merrit, oh the affects courtship extreamly, and loves above all things to be saluted with a madam-eticall title, she curtefies in print, observing both mood and figure, and can if need be, sing you a merry song and be pretty jocularitory: And though in town or before company she's somthing coy and occultly reserved, yet in *private* she is as free of her flesh as an Emperor, & will afford her company a whole night at any time, provided you prepare good store of cates for her liquorish chops, and wine too, for she loves to make use of the creature. She hath a notable politique way of begging, by an exclamation of

of her wants, and she'lle ware her worst gloves on purpose, that she may by finding fault purchase new ones.

If she be any thing handsome, she knows it too well, & if any sort of portion or pedigree she can claime too, then shee soares high, pentioners and undergraduates are of too mean a stock, to low, & unworthy, to pretend service to her, no, because shee's a gawdy fool her self, she'lle be sure to chuse her fellow, her like gentleman fellowcommoner, to be sure or a master of arts, that gos in his fine half shirts:these she seeks to enchant by her devotion at Church; and these most of them have more wit then to be what they seem, only kisse her and feel her alittle, and leave her to the next.

Take them all together, and they all of them appear to me to be of the same extraction, and originall with *Venus* begot of the froth

froth of the sea, or rather by some frothy or light timbred fellow commoner, that makes them so gravely light and fantastical. But to give you the taile, marke and brand of this fine whimsicall piece of Scholarship, you may know her by these ensuing Characters.

First, By her Bartholmew face, her affinity in pole trimming with the plays of that toy faire, if she be of any mean extraction, her flying coifes intimate her soaring intentions, and she looks in those starcht conundrums, like a little meat mins't and slice't and laid in order, in a prodigiously great Charger. Neither will her Whitewine and wild tansy burnish over her rusty brazen face, so as to bring it to a right posture; but she'll be sure, because she'll be gay, to wear in her visage the right Bartholmew fools coulers, red & yellow. The continuall bleaching and whitening

whitening her Mr. Schollars lin-
nen, makes her wollen face of a
tallow complexion, jumping
with the proverbe.

*March windē and May Sun
Makes cloths white, but maidens dun.*

But perhaps the Brewers
daughter of our Colledge will be
angry, she'll make our bear so
small for this, it shall never smile
on us more Nay, pray Mis. Ale-
berry, sweet Mis. Graine tub,
Hunny Mis. Copper face, be not
so angry. I hope you do not
think I intend to spoil the use of
your mashing fat by these lines
or have a designe to make your
skipping suiters hop away and
leave you: No truly, I wish you
so good a brewer to your hus-
band, as may carry about him
such effectuall barm, as may set
the musty hogshead of your
pawnch a rising and swelling, to
the production of a Bacchus, a
better

man then his father, but don't
mistake me, I don't wish you *Se-
meles* fortune, *viz.* to be imbra-
ced by your Carke underneath
your Copper in the midſt of his
ſearching Thunderbolts, no in-
deed forſooth, if you'll believe me
forſooth, I don't forſooth, only
forſooth a good luſty malthorſe
forſooth, your husband forſooth
thats all forſooth.

These petty Ladies whose Fa-
thers have obtained them a
kindof a petty fortune, are of a
nothers gueſſe hue then the for-
mer; for their countenances are
bedizned in ſable ſacks, or it
maybe in white ſarcenet wallats,
which alwaies intimates their
husbands fortune.

If dame nature hath been ri-
ged as to deny them, red and
white, they can buy ſome, and
ſo plaſter accordingly: But
though they think to hide their
ſnouts over with ſize and whi-
ting, all will not do, you may
know

know them by the cast of the ey,
the purse of the mouth, and the
coy cariage of their weighty no-
dle, whose trembling motion and
wagging posture denotes some-
thing, but thus much for the
face, I fear I have painted them
too right.

Secondly, Know her (because I have spent too much paper on her) by the rest of her body and gate. Her breasts you shall be sure to know by their affinity with the udder of our sandy cow & your brown heifer, which she lays open as she thinks for temptation sake, but alas these her milk-pails, lack a little scouring, she must serve them as good housewives do theirs, bestow a little sand and straw on them, or they will nere be oughts. Her gant belly and her bushel arse denote her a maid; but her wanton eye and affected gate, show it is much to her affliction: but her crupper arse is to be sure beautified

beautified with a gawdy traping; I wonder she don't hang bells at them, she'd make an excellent forehorse. Take her altogether, and she's a fine finacle Cambridge production, got by, and aiming no higher then some fuckspicket sophister.

A Puer Pragmatick Pulpit-filler.

HE is one that can say to corruption, thou art my Father: for the corruption of his manners at the University generated the odium of the Master & Fellows to such a height, that they had brought forth the birth of expulsion, if he by this

this preventing medicine of giving them a vale (as one wittily saith) *nihil ante dictum*, had not casheered himself their jurisdiction. And we all know the rediest way for such is to get a pulpet and teach others what they scarce understand; nay cannot maintain by Syllogisticall dispute themselves. So that I may justly describe him to be a half stewed Codling'd Philosopher, a linsewoolsy Logitian, &c. and with illustrious Cleaveland, call him a Lay interlining Clergyman. And me thinks these *John La klatines* creep into benefices, like Foxes into hen-rousts, only to fill their empty guts (starved as much for want of food, as their noetical faculties devoid of all Philosophick irradiations, and as their *perecranium* dark and gloomy, dismall and obscure, for want of the Gilding and glistering rayes of the sun of good erudition;) and to supply

the vanities of their elbowes , I
mean their froward and fretfull
doublets, whose continuall and
quotidian vexations by rubs and
soiles, hath quite worne out the
patience of the nap, and the long
suffering of both Warp and
Woolf. And like their brother
Reynard, though their intention
be onely their own emolument;
yet they keep out and hinder
their betters, and spoile and
mangle the good food of the
word; (just as old women their
naturall meat with the blunt
and notcht cuttles of their wit.
T'would grieve your heart to
hear what work these sand drope
makers make with an easy and
facile text , into what far fetcht
notions they dissolve it, and how
miserably they are forced to
wander from their businesse, to
patch up their piece of stuff to
the length of the houre glasse.
And yet this apothegmaticall
licosthenes will bring you up
whole

whole legions of examples, and quote you those Authors he never saw, much lesse read: and his Greek and Latine, spouts from his originall Jaws as water from a cesterne redundant with that element. And thus this new consecrated Levite gets the aerial and vaine applause of the vulgar; who cryes him up for a great Losopher, and an excellent scholarde; nay I warrant you, they take him at least for a Conjuror. And truly the brazen faces and nimble clacks of these, by the help of that smatch of Divinity, they have, may serve for edification and be good; but there are another sort, who as they have neither wit of their own, nor fancy others, but fill up their sermon with the riff raff of their own nodles, & a heaped congeries of impertinent and inappolite Scriptures, and a multitude of illogicall acatagoricall reasons and arguments: these

are they that hammer out a sermon, like an unknown unwonted unseen oration; and because their time shal be spent at church their clumsy fists and squint eys will be sure to have half an hours busling at every proof, before the hold-my-staffe can finde it; for as the proverbe saith, it is to him as bad as seeking a needle in a bottle of hay : His studies are as small as his brains, for its one of the Torments of his life, to think of his Sunday employmēt, and that makes him a speciaill friend to the booksellers, old obsolete and Noahcall sermons , and these are the parchments he especially takes care of it. But it may be objected, here by the clown his father, nay I cant believe this Sir : for my son must needs be a good Scholard, for he's seldome without a book in his hand, and i'me sure he can speak good Latine: I answer, Sir for your comfort , your son is

a tolerable Thunderbolt; an indifferent good Hanstulo, for to be sure, though he reads but little, yet his parts are so ripe, and he's so exquisitely gifted, that though he reads but little, yet whatever it is, he makes it his own. But a querie now arises among the Quakers, whether this be not petty felony to rob the dead and the quick; and what Religion this is to offer up that in the temple that colts the nought, truly friend, for answer you shall have nothing but the old proverbe, I would they were hang'd that want one shift; I would he was hanged has one too many. But to conclude with the time, I should be very sorry, if I should overture your patience, with any inconvenient language or prejudiciale sentences in this Character, it is not the function but abuse of it I condemn, the former, I reverence and love, this latter proceeds

from a Timpany of pride inherent in the platonickall pericranium of an empty nodded sophister; or from the dropsicall humors of a young suckspiting junior, whose manners being remora's to his studys and degrees, have forced him to take the Wings of an Owle and flying forth, he thinks to enlighten others with his own dim and gloworm understanding to the prejudice of the function, which is much scandal'd by such empty novices, whose empty nodls seek nothing but to be filled, with the vaine breath of applause, though all their connundrums and bombastick pettifoging, deserves rather a Satyr then a Panegirick.

An old Hording Hagg.

He is one of the Witch of
Sendors Cosen-Germans, that
for a little yellow dirt or white
clay, will court the Devill him-
self in a *Samuels Mantle*, nay
prostrate her body and soul to
the devotion of idolatrizing *Ma-
mon*, she's a woman of a notori-
ous faith, it hath in it all di-
mensions, longitude, latitude,
and profundity. Her money is
her god, and shes an implicite
Papist: The reason why she
scrapes her copper quarter peny
coyn into her fusty pouch(made
of the last shedding of the lanck
and

and loose skin of her hoary buttock, (for she therein immitates deere) till it amounts to the sacred number of 6.score, (for her hundred is of the largest tize) is because she is a Saint worshiper, and loves to pray to the Image of St. George, in a half Crown. She's nere in an extasy but very seldome, once in seven years, and thats their jubile; and that is, when her old stumps have by the oily of elbow-grease and continuaall drawing (for shes an excellent good carte jade) rak't together an unexpected Angel; and then shes in her paradice she thinks; for she converses now with Ceraphims. In generall shes one of a universall conscience or rather none at all, for she never knows the *ne plus ultra*, the Hercules Pillar of her progging: but let strace her in a few particulars, *ob ovo ad malas*, I may allude, and then you may know her by her first aspect.

And

And first take her a bed (for we had need dresse her for she cant spare time to do it her self) and shes a fine dirty hieroglipick of her pigsty recreations, snudled and kenneld over with the dirty sackcloth of her gloomy harding : she snorts and snores and wakes and scrubs, and farts and looks for day, and harkens for the first cock, and if it be too soon , down lies she and streaks and picks her stincking toes, and dares not sleep more for fear of loosing a minuite. But as scon as ever she spies the harbinger of Sol that winged courser she salutes him with a *χαιρε πως* and up rouses nally-nock to put on her weeds.

Her clothes or rather those signes and representations, those faint & weak ideas of garments (for it woulde poze a good scholar to distinguish and define the difference between her and them, and the heape on the backside

Cambridge

(Cambridgepaper mil) hang about her cadaver, her corps, her piece of clay, her all; much after the rate of the skin, hanging about a Calf when tis half flaid just ready to depart and take their leave of their old Mistris, whom they have served one of Jacobs apprentices twice seven years, and if the more carelesse the more gentle behaviour she's a notable fashion monger. Her smock and her skin are much of the same roof, you may pick holes through either of them, this and her skin hath had such a familiarity with each other, that they still play loath to depart, for quoth the trot, the oftener to wash boule the sooner to rags, its length is somewhat lesse then that of her coats and they, and her knees if it please you are equipotent, for she's very loath to be called a drags taile slut. But suppose a little it should so happen that a man should extend his nerves out

out of reverence to antiquity, and take up her coat, her uper coat, onely have a care of blasting neighbour and mildew, for the extent of her Placket is alwayes lower then her smock, and that comes but an inch lower than her Navel. But she's up and drest, well to work she hops with expedition; her maid if she hath one to milk, she to hog serving to *Hacklingt*, to spinning, to hempbeating, to any thing, to hell scraping it self to get mony. And you may know exactly her thoughts are working for the motion of her brains, for the most part, unloosen her pins and erects her tippet. Her maid coming home, she erects her voice also, for she cannot make haste enough, but will loose time though she flies for it. I would be heartily glad to see her make a Cheese once, that I might observe the speed and fluttery of her proceeding. Well, this work done
she

she fals to the next , and so han-
dles them all in order, and makes
the best, worst use of her time she
can possible : Nay, rather then
faile , she'le do two works at a
time And yet this notable dung-
hill raker hath scripture for what
she doth , and will tell you, she
believes she must, and therefore
doth and will provide for her
fainily; & by this she proves she's
no Infidel: Well, thus much for
her house: onely her dyet it is
much like her self, quite out of
fashion ; she bakes but once a
quarter, it spends the flower, her
whey and butter-milk &c. are
her food, she and her swine feed
much alike, the difference lyes
onely in the Dish; on's long the
other round.

But to know her in her
finery, in her Kersmasse holyday
dressie as she calls it , take but a
strict view of her visage, and you
may give a shrewd gueſſe. Her
wrinkled and withered front re-
ſembles

tembles an old fashioned pair of plateing Irons, and I believe in the dayes of yore, that was the mode of the visage. Her whole face looks like an old blasted and withered pumpkin, with a slit one way and to'ther way, and two holes of each side, for the sun hath died her fusty hide into a dark yellow, and the colour of her ruby cheeks into a bay brown.

Her hands are the clumsy hangbyes of her body, they and their appurtenances may very well be called arms, for their hard branchey resemblance. Her fingers those crooked disciples of her body stand much after the posture, as if they would denote her Husbands fortune, just such crampt associates.

Her feet are enveloped in her aulean or rather cothurnian buskins, whose plodding shape and substanciall plainnesse denotes them to be intended for some hard

hard service. Her swetty toes the *res contentæ*, the thighs contained in these swabberflops are the Frankinsence of her presence or rather the aslefatida she carries about her to keep those she comes neer (by its nauseating odor) from sounding at her ghastly infernal presence : And now I hope you are satisfied, and I have Characterized her sufficiently, you may know her by her hogo, I pray you scent her accordingly.

F I N I S.

Of a Protector.

WHAT'S a Protector; he's
a Stately thing
That Apes it, in the
nonage of a King.
A Tragick actor,
Cesar in a Clowne,
Hee's a brasse farthing
stamped with a Crown.
*Eso*ps proud Asse mask't
in a Lyons skin ;
An outside Saint lyn'd with
the Devill within;
An Echo whence the Royall
sound doth come,
Hee's but a Barrel head
unto a Drum :
A Bladder blown, with others
breath pufst full.
Not the Parlous,
but Perilus Bull.

K

A

A counterfeited piece
Like one that showes
Charles his Effigies
with a Copper Nose.
Phantastick shadow of the
Royall head,
The Brewers with the
Kings Arms Quartered.
In fine hee's one we must
Protector call,
From which, the King of
Kings Protect us All.

A Neuter Wish.

My wishes great-	The Navy of the Dutch
The English Fleet-	I all good fortune grutch;
My no storme tosse-	Vantrump & his Sea forces
The Harpe and Croffe.	Shall have my daily curses,
Smile Gentle fate-	On the Dutch Admirall
upon the State,-	The Plagues of Aegypt fall.
Attend all Health -	The Gavelering Part,
The Common-wealth	I valne not a Farl.

On the death of one Mr. Pitcher.

The worlds Architect,
did all our bodies frame
To be but earthen Vessels
for that flame,
Which politick promethens
stole away,
From heaven t'informe his
Massie lump of clay;
By vertue of which fire
our senses keep
Alive, that being put out,
they fall a sleep.
But if that names with nature
may agree,
Our brother *Pitcher*
rather seems to be
A water Vessel, in which,
death without doubt,
Water put in, and so
the fire put out.

Some

Some Puritan wit, thus
Would bewaile his lot,
Howle Holy Sister Pitcher's
gone to pot.
But I say 'tis mortalities
common show,
For Pitcher's Earth,
and earth must go.
We all dropt from our
mother earths past Wombe
And in her bowels
all must finde a Tombe.
As Giddy Zealots often
do outvie,
The Weathercock
in its Activity;
Of Turning round, whose
brains being sore perplext,
Hug every Schisme that
comes in fashion next:
Then turn to the old again,
when they have gone

Through all the changes
of Religion,
So the body after
many changes must,
Returne to its first
Principles of dust;
At last though, first we
conquer many a wound;
Death wins the field, though
we must keep the ground.
Our friend deceast had in
his life time past
Grapled with many maladies,
but at last,
Death or the dire Physician,
one oth' twaine,
Was too hard for him, thus
The Proverb's plaine.
The *Pitcher* never goes
so oft nor fast
To th' well, but it comes
broken home at last.

Yet

Yet none can losse by losse
of him sustaine,
Whose natures fate, tends
much to others gaine ;
For death doth livelyhood
to others give,
Death brake him for the
nonce, All trades must live.

*A Dialogue between a Tawny-
more and a faire Lady.*

Taw.

Fix my darke Tawny Starr
in thy white spheare,
Twill make thy Glittering
Beauty shine more clear.
Lad. Your councill with the
Fashion suiteth not,
No, Ladies weare a yellow
Beauty spot.

Taw.

Taw. I would not be a spot
upon thy face,
But something in thine armes
Thou mights embrace.
Lad. Should Herald thy,
or on my Argent see
They would impute to us
false Armorye;
Besides I fear infection
to imbrace,
A man in my Armes,
with a Jaundice face:
The *Ægyptians* on thy Safron
skin would pray,
And stak't to scare
the *Crocodiles* away.
Taw. If I be Safron, let
my seed, to yield
Encrease be sowne within
thy pleasant field.
Lad. No, pray go farme
some common Colony
To break up, your Plow
hath no share in me, *Taw.*

Taw. Oh but sweet Lady,
Tis my earnest Suit
Of this face dyde in graine,
to reap the fruit.

Lad. Beyond sea coloured Sir,
your Suits in vaine,
I like no face

dipt in an Orange Staine;

Taw. Slight not the Surface
of my Orange skin,
The best part of an Orange
is within.

To be an Orange,
I could gladly choose
if you to squeeze and suck me
won't refuse.

Lad. Yes, but Ile do as those
that Orange eat,
Hang th' peeble on string
when I have eat the meat.

Taw. Your skin of silver white
for worth can't fellow,
Mine whose rich tincture,
is a Golden yellow. *Lad.*

Lad. I praise you not Sir
for your Golden Hieu,
In this was *Apuleas* Asse
like you;
But if your Gold,
and willing to be mine;
You shall be stamp't upon
to make me coyne;
I speak my minde, yet
your face would not passe,
So soon for Gold, as for
new scowred brasle.

Taw. My yellow Sun beams
thou shouldest not despise,
Sols Colour when he
doth in glory rise.

Lad. If your Sun shine, i'll
here no longer stand,
Adieu I must be gone
least I be tand.

A Petition of Questionests to Mr.
Frost for their degrees, Wood-
cock and Heron Procters.

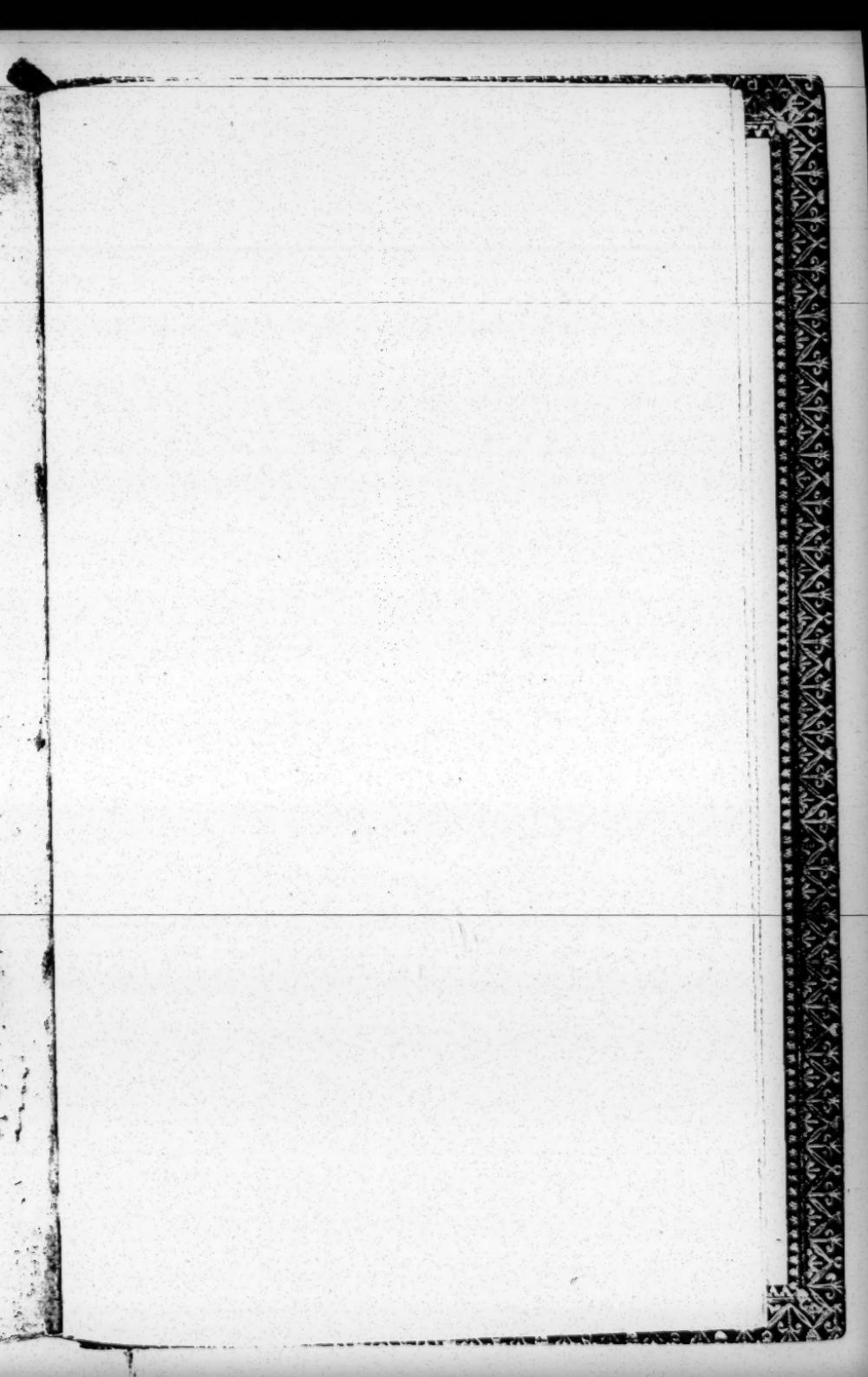
ALL Haile geat Frost, tis our desire
To kindle in thy breast a fire
Of gentle love ; and by our art
To thaw thy too hard frozen heart.
Be thou propitious and we fear,
No beaked procters flutting here,
For when i's a frost, the birds we know,
Last wildnesse of and tamer grow.
We'r Sirs ith house, and should we leese,
For want of wit all our degrees;
They'l sweare a Frost hath nipt us so,
That we like Icesicles downward grow.
Thy flex le minde, I hope, will bend;
The longest frost must have an end.
Lets have calm weather then, for though
You raigne, you will not forme I crow.
Behold but how our faces show
For fear of Frost as cold as snow.
Only because thou art so nice,
Chill, fear hath made's as cold as Ice :
Then let's for once our pleasure have ,
A common courtesie we crave :
To wit, that since such cold there haps,
Thoud't give us leave put on our caps.

Post-

Post-script.

You that upon free cost
this book do view,
Suspend too harsh a censure
least you shew
Your Asses ears,
ther's little reason why,
Judgments should be pul'd
forth, and purses lye
Quiet and still; Or that
a man should hold
A Feesimple of Censure
without Gold.
But you that pull your
purses forth and buy,
Judge till your heart strings,
and your purse strings try,
For th' Masterye, which shall
crack first, soonest break,
Ile alwaies give you loosers
leave to speak.

FINIS.



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